The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

Almost all the principal trade unions of Chicago, have announced for eight hours work for eight hours pay, beginning May 1.

If the temperance folks succeed in preventing the granting of licenses, will slaughter houses be stopped from selling a fellow a horn?

Mrs. Grant has received a check for $200,000, royalty, from Charles Webster & Co., the publishers of General Grant's memoirs, as the amount due her on the first volume of the publication.

A big fight will be made at the April term against the granting of licenses by W. C. T. U. The war seems to be waged fiercely over the state, and with a determination that puts the applicants for licenses into a warmer fight than ever before.

M. Pasteur has announced to the Academy, in Paris that his system of inoculation proved successful in 325 cases of persons who had been bitten by mad dogs. In only one case did the treatment result in failure, and in that case there was a hopeless delay in seeking the assistance of M. Pasteur.

Pennsylvania is temporarily without representation in the Senate of the United States through the physical inability of its members of that body. Senator Mitchell is in Washington, but is unable by reason of his ill health to attend to his Senatorial duties. Senator Cameron has also been suffering from indisposition and has been absent from his seat in the Senate for several days.

To those who remember with what virulence the three Republican Senators who voted nay on the trial of Andrew Johnson were assailed, the remarks of Mr. Blaine in his book on the impeachment proceedings will sound strangely. He says: "The sober reflection of later years has persuaded many who favored impeachment that it was not justifiable on the charges made, and its success would have resulted in greater injury to free institutions than Andrew Johnson in his utmost endeavor was able to inflict.

The Lykens miners are to make a strike for eight hours. A special from there states that a general strike of the miners is contemplated in that region about May 1, unless they are allowed 8 hours' work and 10 hours' pay. The men at the Williamstown Colliery, who went out last week for a restoration of ten per cent. have been offered seven per cent., but they refused and are still out.

Suppose the bosses reverse this and demand 10 hours' work for 8 hours' pay, what then?

The appointment by the President, of Brigadier General Alfred H. Terry, be Major General for the vacancy created by the death of General Hancock, rather indicates that General Howard will not be selected when General Pope is retired under the law in a few weeks, as Howard antedates Terry as a Brigadier. Gen. Terry's appointment is an admirable one, and was generally expected. He is not a West Point graduate, and was a practicing lawyer in Connecticut when he entered the service as Colonel of a three months' regiment in April, 1861.

The high winds which have prevailed for a week have caused great damage to the wheat fields of Berks and adjoining counties. The snow having disappeared the fields have become unprotected, and have been subjected to alternate freezing and thawing. Reports received from 30 districts of that county show that unless there is considerable improvement in the spring there will be no more than half a crop of wheat.

In this (Centre) county there is also some damage to the wheat crop from the same causes, but not yet to an alarming extent, yet much harm can yet result between this and spring.

A proposal to establish State granaries in England as a means of precaution against possible famine in time of war is being seriously discussed and the project will unquestionably awaken the interest of the farmers in the Western States of America. One cause of the present flow of gold from America to the Europeon continent is the fact that India is underselling the American wheat market. It would be well for American cotton planters also to remember that India, although selling wheat at prices ruinous to competition, ceases to buy the manufactured products of the Manchester cotton mills when the rates of exchange fall below a certain limit.

The Tyrone *Herald*, of 4 inst. says years ago, there was a half-matured and half suppressed movement favoring the formation of a new county from territory embracing part of Blair, Huntingdon, Centre, Cambria, and Clearfield counties but the provisions of the Constitution could not be made available in the absence of legal enactment regulating the organization of new counties; hence, the matter for a number of years, has been permitted to slumber in the peaceful repose of inactive quietude.

Just now, however, one of the prime movers, John T. Fowler, Esq., bobs up serenely, and to further the new-county movement, offers to appropriate $15,000 from his own little purse, on conditions and in manner following:

If the proposed new county is made to include his property at Fowler, he will pay $10,000 toward the erection of public buildings in Tyrone, as the county seat; provided that nine other persons will agree each to pay an equal amount for the same purpose.

His next offer is to pay, in addition, $5,000 toward the erection of a new county poor house; provided, also, that nine other interested parties will pay each a like amount for the same object, making for the former proposition $100,000 in all, and the other $50,000, aggregating a total of $150,000 gratuity for building purposes.

The business men residing within the limits of the proposed new county may regard it as worth their while to consider Mr. Fowler's proposition. At this stage of the proceedings, it is unnecessary to define the boundaries that would inclose the proposed new county. The project is pretty well matured, and has some strong advocates in all the counties above named; but it must take some sort of tangible shape before there can be any necessity for agitating the subject. However, if the people interested therein desire a new county, we see nothing to prevent them from making their "point."

The Champion Reaper works at Springfield, Ohio, have declared war on the Knights of Labor and discharged 300 men from their shops who are members of the order.

The foreman in the East Street Champion Reaper Works went through that establishment asking every man if he was a Knight of Labor. His answer was antered opposite to his name. When the time came for quitting work those who had admitted belonging to the Knights of Labor were either paid off at once or told to call same day and get their money. The action came like a bomb-shell to the men and the greatest excitement prevailed. Three thousand Knights work in the various shops of Springfield. The workmen claim that the number discharged will reach six or seven hundred. The six lodges of Kights of Labor held meetings same night, but took no definite action.

Mr. Whitley, the proprietor of the works, said that the shop would be running with full number of hands by Monday at least. "We were compelled to take this course in the interest of human liberty, and so far as we are posted on the course of the organization in other cities it has been one of terror, intimidation and tyranny and they were constantly influencing others to join the order who did not know anything about it. We prefer to have all our men free from all organizations and I believe it is for the good of the community to take such a course."

As regards the issue with the President, Mr. M'Clure writes, that the question that most concerns the politicians is the outcome of the issue between the President and the Senate over removals from office. Without assuming to speak for any Republicans Senators, I feel safe in saying that none of the important appointments made in Philadelphia or in Pennsylvania will be rejected by the Senate. The Senate will indulge Edmunds in a certain degree of partisan fireworks to help his re-election to the Senate and to make a show of rehabilitating him as a Presidential candidate, but when it comes down to the question of yes or no on confirming Cleveland's appointments the Senate will confirm, unless there are reasons against it which would satisfy intelligent and honest citizens of any party. There will be some rejections, as there should be; but they will be the logical result of unfitness or special circumstances to justify the action of the Senate. It is admitted that no such objections obtain in the prominent Philadelphia appointments and they will be confirmed when reached.

BURIAL OF A GIANT.

Mount Carmel, March 9.—Giant Jacob Birty, who weighed 470 pounds, was buried here to-day. The coffin could not be placed in a hearse, and was carried by 12 persons.

During the ceremonies Mrs. Halfenstein, a relative, fell dead on the coffin, from heart disease. The feeling among the spectators was intense.

LICENSES MUST BE GRANTED.

We take the Philadelphia *Times'* reasoning below to be sound, and the position of Judge Krebs equally so. The *Times* says: Judge Harry White's theory of the liquor law, under which he last year refused to grant any licences at all for the sale of liquor in Indiana county, has received a decided blow at the hands of Judge Krebs, of Clearfield county. The latter decides that the discretionary power vested in the Court of License does not authorize a wholesale refusal, any more than it requires an indiscriminate granting of license to all applicants, and that the repeal of the local option law makes it unfair to re-enact it by refusing license where the adverse petitions outnumber those indorsing the license-seekers.

There is a good deal of common sense in Judge Kreb's decision. Judge White's position has been considered doubtful by a great many lawyers who have no personal interest in view favoring the liquor-sellers, and as the license law contemplates the granting of licences under proper restrictions, it seems to lay students of the question that Judges who are supposed to be on the bench to enforce the law rather than to make and change it have no right to be prohibitory laws in person.

It would be wise, after all, for the real friends of temperance and all who want to restrict the political influence of the liquor interest to recognize Judge Krebs' position as sound than to make a fight for Judge White's interpretation of the law. It is always worth votes to an interest or organization to be able to pose as a persecuted set of martyrs, and the more pernicious its influence is the more is to be gained for its opponents by taking a conservative stand for a rigid enforcement of the intent of existing law. As Judge Krebs told the Clearfield county temperance people in his refusal to be a Prohibitionist Court, if they were to hunt up and bring forward all the specific evidence attainable about the fitness of applicants and the actual necessity for license in each particular case they could restrict the sale of liquor to an extent little dreamed by those who want to take a short and easy path to illegal prohibition.

SHOCKING INHUMANITY DISCLOSED IN THE ORPHANS' HOME INVESTIGATION.

Harrisburg, March 6.—Gov. Pattison, Attorney-General Cassidy and a committee from Post 58, G. A. R., of this city, continued the investigation to-day at the Soldiers' Orphan School. The Governor is simply shocked at the manner in which the children have been treated and lacks words to express his feelings. It was developed to-day that the average cost of board per day for each scholor was about 13 cents. Several boys were called to testify concerning their treatment. Frank Hicks, a 14 year old lad, of Bedford county, who is afflicted with running sores, bathes in the same tubs and uses the same towels as the other boys. Other boys testify that they had worn their underwear since Jan. 1. It is alleged that the worst of the evidence has not been produced. It was also brought out in the testimony that 94 boys had bathed in three tubs, which were made by cutting molasses barrels in half, and that the water had been changed but three times. Among the number was one who had a running sore and several others who were diseased. The same towels were also used by all the boys.

S. Q. MINGLE'S SUIT.

Instigated by New York Sharpers Who Swindled Mr. Mingle.

The news item which was published in the New York *World* relating to Mr. S. Q. Mingle's arrest does that gentleman an injustice and does not give the inside facts of the case. Several months ago Mr. Mingle caused the arrest of two New York sharpers and they are the ones who have instigated the prosecution. Although Mr. Mingle was arrested by a deputy sheriff, the case is not a criminal one. The suit is a civil one brought to recover $2,500, which a Mrs. Stryker invested in some West Virginia lands owned by Mr. Mingle and Mr. Tome, of Jersey Shore. Upon investigation it is shown that the suit was brought to force Mr. Mingle to settle the case against Benton and Smith, who were the prime movers in the Texas landswindle —Wms'port Banner.

A SPECIAL MESSAGE.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND ADDRESSES THE SENATE.

He Takes the Ground that the Papers Demanded are Not Official—A Remarkable Strong Document.

Washington, March 1.—At 2 p. m. on motion of Mr. Hale, the Senate went into executive session, and when the doors were re-opened the Chair laid before the Senate a lengthy message from the President bearing on the right of the Senate or Senators to have access to papers, &c., in the Executive Department relating to suspensions from office, in which he takes the ground that the papers are not official, and consequently he does not feel justified in sending copies of them to the Senate. When the President's message had been read Mr. Edmunds said it reminded him of communications of King Charles I. to Parliament. He also said that the President, unintentionally no doubt, has entirely misstated the question between himself and the Senate. Mr. Harris remarked that for reasons to which he might not refer here he had no desire to discuss the matter involved, and moved that the message be printed and lie on the table. The usual course, he said, after a little sparring between Mr. Edmunds and Mr. Harris as to the disposition of the message, the motion of Mr. Edmunds was agreed to, referring it to the Judiciary Committee and ordering it to be printed.

The President in his message says: I do not suppose that the public offices of the United States are regulated or controlled in their relations to either House of Congress by the fact that they were "created by laws enacted by themselves." It must be that these instrumentalities were created for the benefit of the people and to answer the general purposes of the Government under the Constitution and laws, and that they are unincumbered by any lien in favor of either branch of Congress growing out of their construction and unembarrassed by any obligation to the Senate as the price of their creation. The complaint of the committee that access to the official papers in public offices is denied, the Senate is met with the statement that at no time has it been the disposition or intention of the President or any of the departments, executive branch of the Government to withhold it from the Senate official documents or papers filed in any of the public offices, while it is by no means conceded that the Senate has a right to review the act of Executive, in removing or suspension of a public officer upon official documents or otherwise, it is considered that documents and papers of that nature should, because they are official, be freely transmitted to the Senate upon its demand, trusting the use of the same for proper and legitimate purposes and to the good faith of that body, and though no such paper or document has been specifically demanded in any of the numerous requests and demands made upon the department, yet often, as they were found in public offices, they have been in answer to such applications.

The letter of the Attorney-General in response to the resolution of the Senate in the particular case mentioned in the committee's report was written at my suggestion and by my direction. There had been no official papers or documents filed in his department relating to the case within the period specified in the resolution. The letter was intended by its description of papers and documents remaining in the custody of the department, to convey the idea that they were not official, and it was not assumed that the resolution called for information, papers and documents of the same character as were required by requests and demands which preceded it.

Everything that had been written or done on behalf of the Senate from the beginning pointed to all letters and papers of a private and unofficial nature as objects of search if they were to be found in the departments, and provided they had been presented to the Executive with a view to their consideration upon the question of suspension of office.

Against the transmission of such papers and documents I have interposed my advice and direction. This has not been done as is suggested in the committee's report, upon the assumption on my part that the Attorney-General or any head of the department "is the servant of the President, and is to give or withhold copies of documents in his office according to the will of the Executive and not otherwise," but because I regard papers and documents addressed to me or intended for my use and action, is purely unofficial and private, not unfrequently confidential, and having reference to the performance of a duty exclusively mine. I consider them in no proper sense as upon the files of the department, but as deposited there for my convenience, remaining still completely under my control. I suppose if I desired to take them into my custody I might do so, with entire propriety, and if I saw fit to destroy them no one could complain. They consist of letters, and representations addressed to the Executive or intended for his inspection, they are voluntarily written and presented by private citizens who are not in the least instigated thereto by any official invitation, or at all subject to official control. While some of them are entitled to Executive consideration, many of them are so irrelevant or in the light of other facts so worthless that they have not been given the least weight in determining the question to which they are supposed to relate. Are all these simply because they are preserved to be considered official documents and subject to the inspection of the Senate? If not, who is to determine which belongs to this class? Are the motives and purposes of the Senate, as they are day by day developed, such as would be satisfied with my selection? Am I to submit to their's at the risk of being charged with making suspensions from office upon evidence which was not even considered? It will not be denied, I suppose, that the President may suspend a public offices in the entire absence of any papers or documents to aid his offfcial judgment and discretion. I am quite prepared to avow that the cases are not few in which suspensions from office have depended more upon oral representations made to me by citizens of good repute, and by members of the House of Representatives, and Senators of the United States, than upon any letters and documents presented for my examination. I have not felt justified in suspecting the veracity, integrity and patriotism of the Senators or ignoring their representations, because they were not in party affiliation with the majority of their associates and I recall a few suspensions which bear the approval of the individual members identified politically with the majority of the Senate.

While, therefore I am constrained to deny the right of the Senate to the papers and documents described, so far as the right to the same, is based upon the claim that they are in any view of the subject official, I am also led unequivocally to dispute the right of the Senate by the aid of any documents whatever, or in any way save through the judicial process of trial on impeachment to review or reverse the act of the executive in the suspension during the recess of the Senate of Federal officials.

To the end that the service may be improved, the Senate is invited to fullest scrutiny of persons submitted to them for public office, in recognition of constitutional power of that body to advise and consent to their appointment. I shall continue, as I have thus far done to furnish the request of confirming body, all the information I possess touching the fitness of nominees placed before them for their action, both when they are proposed to fill vacancies and to take the place of suspended officials. Upon the refusal to confirm I will not assume the right to ask reasons for action of the Senate nor question its determination. I cannot think that anything more is required to secure the worthy incumbents in public office than the careful and independent discharge of our respective duties within their well defined limits.

The pledges I have made were made to the people, and to them I am responsible for the manner in which they have been redeemed. I am not responsible to the Senate and I am unwilling to submit my actions and official conduct to them for judgement.

There are no grounds for an allegation that the fear of being found false to my professions influences me in declining to submit to the demands of the Senate. I have not constantly refused to suspend officials, and thus incurred the displeasure of my political friends and yet wilfully broken faith with the people for the sake of being false to them. Neither discontent of party friends nor the allurements constantly offered of the confirmations of appointees conditioned upon the avowal that suspensions have been made by party friends alone. Nor the threat proposed in the resolution now before the Senate that no confirmation will be made unless demands of that body be complied with, are sufficient to discourage or deter me from following in the way which I am convinced leads to better government for the people.

Mr. Brumm, of Pennsylvania, asked unanimous consent in the House to have printed in the record a memorial signed by J. P. Brigham and others asking for the impeachment of Daniel Manning, Secretary of the Treasury, for high crimes and misdemeanors in the execution of the silver law. Mr. Beach objected.

On motion of Mr. Brown, of Pennsylvania, the rules were suspended and the bill was passed increasing from $125,000 to $225,000 the limit of the cost of public buildings at Williamsport, Pa., and the appropriating of a further sum of $50,000 for the purchase of additional ground.

GUILTY OF MURDER.

Chester, Pa., Mar. 7.—The jury in the Sharpless murder case came into court yesterday after remaing out twenty-two hours, with a verdict of murder in the first degree. Johnson, the prisoner, remained perfectly calm while the jury were being polled, until the last man said guilty, when an apparent shudder crept over him. The defendant's counsel immediately made a motion for a new trial, which will be argued the first Monday in April. Johnson was remanded to jail. He seemed to realize more fully his danger after the verdict was rendered and showed great uneasiness. It is generally thought he will be given another chance for his life.

SAM JONES AND THE LAWYERS.

Sometimes I've asked everybody that never told a lie to stand up. Every fellow was looking around to see if anybody was goin' to get up. If anybody had a-got up I'd a-given him the floor and sat down. If you'd all stop lying you'd starve the lawyers to death. I like a grand lawyer who defends the good man from the assaults of the wicked. But these mean little $5 lawyers! They do some mean thing, and then say: "I did that as a lawyer, not as a man." When they drop down in hell I suppose they'll go about saying: "I'm here as a lawyer."

MINE EXPLOSION.

Connelsville, Pa., March 8.—A serious explosion took place in the Uniondale mine at Dunbar to day, by which two men were killed, and 12 others received injuries wich will prove fatal in at least four cases. The cause of the explosion was fire-damp.

JACKSON AT MANASSAS JUNCTION.

Capture of a Federal Warehouse Full of Stores—Distribution of Wealth.

All this time we had the vaguest notions as to our objective; at first we had expected to strike the enemy's flank, but as the march prolonged itself, a theory obtained that we were going to the valley. But we threaded Thoroughfare gap, heading eastward, and in the morning of the third day (Aug. 27) struck a railroad running north and south—Pope's "line of communication and supply." Manassas was ours!

What a prize it was! Here were long warehouses full of stores; cars loaded with boxes of new clothing en route to Gen. Pope, but destined to adorn the "backs of his enemies;" camps, sutlers' shops—"no eating up" of good things. In view of the abundance, it was no easy matter to determine what we should eat and drink and wherewithal we should be clothed; one was limited in his choice to only so much as he could personally transport, and the one thing needful in each individual case was not always readily found.

However, as the day wore on, an equitable distribution of our wealth was effected by barter, upon a crude and irregular tariff in which the rule of supply and demand was somewhat complicated by fluctuating estimates of the imminence of marching orders. A mounted man would offer large odds in shirts or blankets for a pair of spurs or a bridle; and while in anxious quest of a pair of shoes I fell heir to a case of cavalry half-boots, which I would gladly have exchanged for the object of my search. For a change of underclothing and a pot of French mustard I owe grateful thanks to the major of the Twelfth Pennsylvania cavalry, with regrets that I could not use his library. Whisky was of course, at a high premium, but a keg of "lager"—a drink less popular then than now—went begging in our company.

But our brief holiday was drawing to a close, for by this time Gen. Pope had some inkling of the disaster which lurked in his rear. When, some time after dark, having set fire to the remnant of the stores, we took the road to Centreville, our mystification as to Jackson's plans was complete. Could he actually be moving on Washington with his small force, or was he only seeking escape to the mountains? The glare of our big bonfire lighted up the country for miles, and was just dying out when we reached Centreville.—Allan C. Redwood in The Century.

The Proper Way to Lick a Stamp.

"The average ingenuity of the human family," said a retail stamp clerk at the postoffice, "must be very small. Why, there is not one person in 500 who has gumption enough to put a stamp on a letter. I see the process gone through with about a thousand times a day, and I ought to know. All the people at my window begin by putting the stamps into their mouths, closing their mouths, rolling their eyes like a man trying to swallow a pill, and moving the stamps around in their mouths until they are perfectly saturated with saliva. They then lay them on the corner of their envelopes and bring their clenched fists down on them like a pile-driver. Then comes the profanity. 'See here, clerk,' they say, 'this stamp is no account. Won't you please put a little muscilage on it? So strange that they can't put enough mucilage on the stamps to make them stick.'

"Now, the trouble is that these people lick and chew all the gum off the stamp before they try to affix it; and if the gum were an inch thick, it would meet with the same fate. The way to put a stamp on is to moisten the gum very slightly, and then lay it on the envelope, and with the end of the forefinger slip it back and forwards once or twice until the saliva and gum are mixed. I have been licking stamps for forty years, but I have never yet met with one which would not adhere if it was treated in this way."—Chicago Journal.

Retail Merchants and Their Bad Debts.

The retail merchant of west New York are getting ready to try a new plan of disposing of bad debts. They will co-operate to have a bill auction, and accounts which they have not been able to collect will be sold to the highest bidder. There are a good many people who do not pay their debts who would pay them if they knew that their names and liabilities were to become public property in the event of non-payment, and a firm enforcement of the western New York method would probably very soon render an actual auction unnecessary. There ought to be a presumption in favor of publicity in every case of willful attempt to deprive a creditor of that which is justly due him, and nobody will object to the plan who pays or honestly intends to pay his debts. So it may even be adopted outside of western New York.—Philadelphia Times.

A Scene Peculiar to Alaska.

A scene peculiar to Alaska was an incident of one of the mornings of last week. Three spacious canoes filled with natives formed a line of tugs towing a raft of timber across the harbor fronting the town. The canoe next to the raft had a motive power of sixteen "injines," the next one in line had twelve, and the leading one had eight, besides an American ensign flying from a staff erected in the bow. While the entire force were paddling for keeps their paddles kept stroke with a loud chant, wild and weird, which seemed to be a compound of "Old Hundred," "John Brown's Body," and "Whoop-er-Up Eliza Jane." A select portion of Sitka's population witnessed the show, while the raft was being moved along at a rate of fully three miles an hour.—Sitka Alaskana.

Enemies as Valuable Friends.

I consider that my enemies are equally as valuable to me as my friends, since they aid as much in making a man of me. It is my enemies who keep me on my guard; it is my friends who throw me off my guard. My friends accept me without due examination of my personal merits, but my enemies force me to rise by the sheer force of my intellect and manhood. A man who has no enemies lacks character and strength, and a man who has enemies and is afraid of them, lacks courage and manhood.—A. H. Isler in Arkansaw Traveler.

Memory of a Young African.

Dr. Moffat relates that after preaching a sermon on "Eternity" to some Africans he heard a simple-looking young man repeat it all over again to a group of natives with uncommon precision, the very gestures being reproduced. On telling him that he had done more than the original preacher could do—repeat the sermon verbatim—the savage touched his forehead and said: "When I hear anything great it remains there."—Contemporary Review.

In the Cottage by the River.

In the cottage by the river,
Covered with a clust'ring vine,
Where the restless aspens quiver,
And the climbing roses twine;
Lies a maiden, soon to measure
New and untried scenes to come;
Leaving every earthly treasure,
Passing to a brighter home.

In our earlier scenes of childhood,
We had met, this maid and I;
Met, and pledged within the wildwood
Love that never was to die!
But the fates, or was it mortals?
Which, I am not certain, quite,
Willed that this side heavenly portals
We should never more unite.

"Did you hear the bell's slow tolling?"
Said a neighbor yesterday,
"Knew you when they were enrolling,
With the denizens of clay?
'Twas that lovely little maiden,
Whom you knew in years gone by;
With the golden tresses laden,
Rosy-cheeked, and bright blue eye."

Grieved was I beyond expressing,
Disappointed, heart-sick, sore;
I had dreamed of yet possessing
That fair maiden's heart once more;
Now the grave had closed upon her,
Closed upon those matchless charms,
Heaven, not I, at last has won her,
Death withholds her from my arms.

Well, farewell to Mary dearest;
Farewell till we meet above;
In that home where skies are clearest,
Comes no clouds athwart our love.
Wait for me where naught can sever,
Love like ours, or soon, or late,
United we shall be forever,
Safe within the pearly gate.

FROM OVER THE SEA.

It is a strange story. I shall never tell it while I live—this story of mine; but, perhaps, after I am gone, some who live after me will like to read it. They might have thought me mad, or believed me given to falsehood; but when they see this paper, yellow with time, and signed by one who no longer dwells on earth, they will take the tale as I mean it.

I was named Marjorie Franklin, and I was born at Newport over eighty years ago. There I lived until I was seventeen. I had every advantage that a young lady of that age could have, and I was always taught to remember that I should some day take my place at the head of an elegant establishment, that one day I should be no longer plain "miss" but "my lady," for I was betrothed to my English cousin, whom I had never seen, and who, as the eldest son of a dead peer, had inherited his title as well as his estate upon coming of age.

I had heard that my cousin was handsome and talented, and I had no fear that I should not be happy, although I had never seen him; and as the time approached on which his visit was to be expected, for he was coming soon, and to stay until we were married in this land of mine, I felt much the sort of light hearted expectation with which I had looked forward to my first party.

The day of my cousin's visit drew near apace. We knew he was to sail in the next vessel that left for New York. At that time there were no steamships, and the date of the arrival of a vessel was problematical.

However, he would come—I never doubted that. My wardrobe was replenished; I had robes of all the high bright colors that become my brunette beauty; I had laces and buckles, gloves, fans and combs, chains and ribbons, kerchiefs and ribbons; and when I had tried all these things on, and surveyed myself often in the glass, with my hair dressed in twenty different styles, I longed for my future husband's coming chiefly that I might wear all this finery. Every day I examined the letter-bag for the letter which should tell of the Osprey's arrival, and that of my titled cousin with her. But the vessel was delayed; the winds had been unfavorable; and although she was overdue nothing was yet heard of her.

We sat together, my mother, my father and I, in the garden one evening. The air was clear, the twilight still lingered, though the moon was risen, We spoke of the Osprey.

"Many a gallant vessel has been wrecked," said my father. "Seldom have summer storms been so cruel. I shall be glad to have news that the ship that comes to us is safe."

"God grant it," answered mother.

"And bring my cousin Alfred safe to land," said I. "I am tired of waiting for him."

"The Osprey is safe," said a voice at my elbow. "She is in port."

I turned with a start. We all rose to our feet.

A strange young gentleman stood before us. He was as beautiful as the Apollo Belvidere, and as pale as the marble from which that statue is carved. He smiled. It was a sad smile. He bowed low, and seemed to wait for some one else to speak.

"You bring news of the Osprey. Then you are——," began my mother.

"Let me call myself what you called me a moment ago," interrupted the gentleman, turning towards me. "Let me say I am cousin Alfred."

Afterwards we all remembered a strange thing. Our warm and courteous greetings were all in words. There was no handshaking, no touch of any kind. He was the son of my mother's sister; but she did not kiss him, nor did he kiss her,

"But how did you come? Where is your baggage?" asked my father in a little while. "I neither heard wheels nor the tramp of a horse. My dear nephew, how did you manage to come upon us so suddenly?"

My cousin laughed. It was not a gay laugh.

"That is my little secret. I will puzzle you with it for a while," he said. "At present confess that you do not know whether I dropped from the sky or came floating through the air. I felt too anxious to see my cousin, my betrothed wife, to wait—to be brought—in the regular fashion."

He had made a little pause before he said "to be brought." He made another after it, and I saw him shudder.

"Are you cold, cousin?" I asked.

"All but my heart," he answered.

"And you must be weary," said my mother, "and hungry, too. I will have supper prepared at once. Meanwhile come indoors. My dear, we may like to sit outside here, but perhaps our guest may not."

"Certainly, certainly," responded my father.

He stepped forward as he spoke, and pushed open the long windows that opened from the drawing room to the veranda.

"Come in," he said. "Come indoors, nephew."

At that moment my mother called him. She needed the keys of the wine cellar, and his aid in the choice of the wine; and he left us.

"Come in, cousin Alfred," said I.

"Cousin Marjorie," he answered, "do not ask me indoors. The evening is too beautiful. Come with me. Will you not walk with me this once under the moon? You are not afraid of me, are you, Marjorie?"

I laughed a little.

"Why should I fear you?" I asked. "You are no stranger. I have always heard of you. I will walk with you gladly."

I walked beside him. I looked down. He looked at me. We passed from the garden and turned towards the beach, and came at last to the ruins of the old building over which there has been so much talk lately. Then we called it the old mill.

"They say it is centuries old," said I.

"And so many lives have run their course and ended in the tomb, while those stones still remain," he said sadly. "Man dies and these insensate things outlast him. Yet, while he lives what a glorious thing to be a man!" He paused. His eyes glittering in his beautiful white face.

"Think of it beautiful Marjorie," he said, think of me your cousin Alfred, young, strong as a giant, rich, powerful, and with you for his bride. You, you bright young thing, think of a man like that, with all before him, and suddenly all is gone, and death leads him he knows not whither."

His glances, his voice, his words frightened me.

"Cousin Alfred are you ill?" I asked. Perhaps we had better go home."

"You shall go home," answered my cousin, "you sweet, young, living thing. I see fear in your eye. You tremble. Give me a moment more. It is so sweet here—on earth, under the moon with you and love. And you have all life before you; give me one moment more."

"My beautiful cousin is certainly deranged," I said to myself.

"I have not yet saluted you, Marjorie," he said. "May I not kiss your hand, I, your betrothed husband?"

Oh! his soft, sad voice! I let him press my fingers in his own, and he bent and pressed his lips to them.

As he did so I felt no touch of human flesh and blood, but through all my frame thrilled strange electric flashes. I could not speak or stir, but as I stood, turned, as it seemed, to stone, I saw the beautiful form before me gradually fade away. It did not move from the spot where it stood, but even as I regarded it I saw it change into a white vapor and slowly melt into the air.

I knew no more for hours. Then I was aware that they had borne me into the house and restored me to myself, and I lay on the great chintz covered sofa trembling with the memory of what had passed.

Out in the darkness, beyond the windows, the servants went to and fro with lanterns, searching vainly for the man who had come and gone so strangely—for none believed my story

But now there was heard the clatter of a horse's hoofs, a man alighted at the gate, asked for my father, and was shown into our presence.

A seafaring man, tall and bronzed, wearing a look that spoke of no good tidings. He took the seat offered him, and addressed my father.

"Sir, I am the second mate of the Osprey, and I come to you with evil tidings. I regret to bring them, but have no choice."

"Proceed sir," said my father. "The Osprey has met with some disaster?"

"No, sir," replied the sailor, "the Osprey is in port, unharmed by all the evil weather she has encountered on her voyage; but when she sailed she had on board a passenger, a young nobleman, who crossed the ocean, it was said, to visit his affianced bride. The name recorded on our books is Alfred, Lord Hardinge."

My father bowed his head.

"My wife's nephew," he said, "and betrothed to my daughter."

"Sir," continued the sailor, "when we reached port that nobleman was no longer with us. I must tell the tale. He was drowned in mid ocean, swept overboard by a great wave. We warned him of his danger but he would not remain below."

"How long ago did this happen?" asked my father in a faint voice.

"A month ago," replied the second mate of the Osprey.

Then he drew from his bosom a miniature set in diamonds.

"This," he said, had been placed in our captain's care. It was to be presented to his bride. Lord Alfred's own portrait."

I sprang from the couch and caught it from him, and I saw the face that had faded into the air in the moonlight beside the old mill. And I knew it was the spirit of my cousin that had come to me. But we said nothing to the honest sailor. He was well entertained, and went his way again. And we three kept our secret well

As for me, that ghostly kiss left by my dead betrothed upon my fingers was the only one that ever touched them.

Lumber Dealers.

Canadian lumber dealers are now glad to buy the black walnut fence rails which farmers split and used as they would any other timber twenty or thirty years ago. The long exposure has seasoned the wood thoroughly, and it is valuable as material for chair legs, spindles and other small articles.

Barb Wire Fencing.

Barb wire fencing has been in use since 1876. Over 600,000 miles of this fence have been built in the United States, this amount being about one-eighth of the whole amount of farm fencing in the United States.

The Cashier's Son.

Some years ago I lived at Liverpool, and conducted in person the chief business of the firm. I was looking over the morning packet of letters and sorting them in little heaps for more minute attention by and by, laying those in one place which might be answered by the head clerk without advice from me, placing others by themselves which would require my own attention. As I was shuffling my letters in packs I came upon one that set me musing. It was from a personal friend of many years standing, one who had done me many a good turn, and to please whom I would gladly have strained every nerve. It was from Johnson of Clutterbuck—Johnson & Co., the eminent London bankers—and marked "Private."

I read it through twice carefully, and stood staring into space out of the window, for its contents made me sad.

"A trouble has fallen on us," my friend Johnson wrote, or words to that effect; and we rely on you to help us out of it. There are securities missing which we had in custody to the value of some seven thousand pounds. This is bad enough, but by no means the worst. The money could be replaced, an explanation made, and there would be an end of it. Unfortunately, we have discovered that the thief is no other than the son of our highly esteemed cashier, a man who is probity itself, who looks on the firm as the most important institution in the world, who has grown up on our hearthstone, so to speak, and who hopes to die in harness. If the ne'er-to-do-well son of this excellent person were to stand in the dock, his unhappy parent would never lift up his head. again. We are bound to do what we can to save our aged and trusted servant even to the compounding of a felony; and so I ask you, for 'for auld lang syne,' not to refuse my request.

"It is this: We have discovered that the scapegrace has started for Liverpool with a large portmanteau, on his way to New York probably. It is also probable that he may try, before starting, to get rid of the securities. They bear the stamp of our house. Therefore, it is most likely that he will bring them to you, professing to be sent by us, knowing that our firms are closely mixed up in business, and that we constantly have transactions together. This is mere conjecture, but it is our last hope. We could not you know, expect our correspondents in America to act as I am imploring you to do. If the young man presents himself, seize the stolen property and keep it till I communicate again. Lecture the silly lad severely, pay his passage to New York, and hand him a couple of hundred pounds wherewith to begin the world afresh. For old Boyle's sake we do not desire to throw his son penniless into fresh temptation. I am myself going to Paris for a fortnight, and shall anxiously expect news when I return. Do not write before that, as this is a secret which must be kept in as small a circle as may be; and there is no knowing in my absence into whose hands your letter might fall."

Thus wrote my friend; and I stood pondering sadly, fully resolved at the same time to do his bidding. Many a smooth-chinned lad has gone wrong through inexperience, has struggled out of the mud, retrieved the past, and has ended his days as a respectable member of society. This boy was lucky to be so kindly treated. Certainly, I would lecture him most severely; would give him his pittance and buy his ticket, and send him away with a warning to "sin no more." But what if he did not come? What if—— My train of conjecture was brought to a full stop by a rap at the door.

"A young gentleman of the name of Boyle," my messenger announced "waits without, and wishes to speak with you." My heart leaped up with gladness, as I answered briskly, "Show him in at once, and see that we are not interrupted." A nice-looking young fellow was this same Mr. Boyle, tall and slim, with a bright frank face, which belied his conduct. He was not bad at bottom. That was evident. Johnson was right in giving him another chance. The young man explained in a constrained, nervous manner that he was about to travel; that it would be a convenience if I'd help him to realize certain securities; that he did not understand business, and was perhaps going awkwardly to work, but as the ship was to sail that very day there was no time for sending to London.

I heard him out, and looked him in the face. He lowered his eyes, and looked more and more confused. Sternly I held out Johnson's letter, which was still between his fingers, and bade him read it. As he did so his breast heaved, and after awhile he buried his face in the tablecloth and burst into tears. This was a tacit confession of his guilt. I waited silently to allow his better nature to assume the mastery, and when he grew calmer spoke. It is not necessary to recapitulate all I said to him. Suffice that I pointed out solemnly the heinousness of his crime, his ingratitude, his wickedness, and further stated that I was prepared to act as directed in the letter. He clung to my hand and kissed it.

The securities were sealed in a big envelope, which he drew from an inner pocket. He would thankfully accept the munificent offer of my friend, he murmured in broken accents; would go and begin life again in the New World, and perhaps some day might venture to return, a wiser and better man. Have not convicts in Van Dieman's Land acted as admirable senators? I had judged rightly concerning the youth. I was glad of that. He had been very foolish, nay, criminal; but his heart was in the right place.

I took the securities and locked them in my safe to lie there till such time as Johnson should send me further instructions. I doled out the two hundred pounds in notes of ten pounds each, then, putting on my hat and coat, called at the shipping office, and purchased a first-class ticket. Mr. Boyle seemed so utterly wretched, to feel his position so acutely, that my heart was touched with pity. I took him to a restaurant and gave him a good dinner, and even ordered a bottle of champagne, in order that, with jollity cast in a minor key, we might drink to his speedy reformation.

But I could not raise his spirits. As he said most feelingly, I had placed his conduct in so odious and so clear a light that he saw what he had done in all its naked deformity. The joyous and buoyant youth was transformed, in a twinkling, into a contrite and repentant man. We parted in the evening on board the ship; and, as I stood on the landing stage, watching the black phantom as it vanished in the gloaming, I declare my eyes were dimmed by tears, and yet I am supposed to be as hard as a wooden figure-head.

At the end of the prescribed fortnight I wrote with glee to Johnson. He was wise, I could not but admit, to keep the keys of his skeleton cupboard in as few hands as possible. I wrote to him and told him all. I told him of the arrival of the youth, of his conversion, and the disgorging of the securities; of his departure with my fervent blessing. By return of post I received this reply—I remember it every word; it is branded on my mind's retina for life:

"My dear fellow, are you mad? Certainly, our cashier's name is Boyle; but he never had a son. No securities are missing. Boyle is as jolly as a sandboy. Perhaps you've been done?"

I had. The securities were worthless, and Johnson's letter was a forgery. I had paid the man's passage to New York. I had furnished him with ample pocket money; I had thrown into the bargain a good dinner, a bottle of champagne, and a great deal of good advice. The man had taken all, and laughed at me. I was the victim of a most ingenious deceiver.

Language of the Red Indians.

One singular fact is the infinite diversity of language. Not only every tribe, but every band, of which there are sometimes fifty in a single tribe, has its own dialect or jargon, perfectly unintelligible to all who do not belong to that band. In all times the Indians have disdained to learn a few words of an enemy's language. Stranger yet, the Cheyennes and Arrapahoes for three-quarters of a century have been firm friends, camping and hunting together and making war upon the same enemies at the same time. The children romp and play together in the common camp. Yet not one in ten of either tribe can hold the most ordinary conversation in the language of the other.

Unable to speak each other's language, the Indians of the West have constructed a wonderful sign language by which they hold intercourse. Gestures, signs are more or less natural to every one. Among the plains Indians alone have they reached their most wonderful development. So complicated and elaborate is this sign language, consisting of countless gestures and movements, the slightest variation in which marks wide difference in meaning, that only a few Indians in the tribe are complete masters of it, and the masses can only use it slightly.

The signs do not indicate letters or words, as with the deaf and dumb, but ideas. There is one sign to indicate hunger, another for 'stop talking,' another for summer, and so infinitely. Yet an expert will either make or interpret a long speech, which consists of an infinite number of signs following each other with lightning like rapidity. Two strange Indians will meet on horseback, each unable to understand a spoken word of the other, and while holding the reins with the left hand will converse for hours with the right, without a single misunderstanding.

An Ancient Roman Tomb.

A discovery of high interest from historical, architectural, archæological, and other points of view has just been made in very curious circumstances. With the difference of a couple of feet in the tracing of a line on an engineer's plan, extending over an area measuring two miles in length, it would have been lost, perhaps, forever. A magnificent main sewer (not unworthy of being compared with the Cloaca Maxima), into which the flow from all the drains and sewers of the city will be turned, and carried for discharge into the Tiber, at a spot beyond the Basilica of St. Paul's, outside the walls, is now in rapid progress of construction. The wide, deep trench for the continuation of this has just been cut along that area.

A few days ago the workmen, while dressing the left perpendicular side of the cutting, which passes near the remains of the Emporium, laid bare the front of an ancient tomb, facing exactly on the line. It is perfect in every respect, excepting the cornice, which is wanting. It stands at a depth of some twenty feet below the modern level, embedded in the solid mass of accumulation, which rises above the upper part of it full ten feet. As seen now, it looks like part of a fine architectural panel, set into the cleanly-dressed side of the trench. It is of rectangular construction, measuring as it is about nine feet in height by fifteen in length; the dado being formed of four courses of tufa blocks, standing on a projecting base, with finely wrought mouldings. In the middle of the face is a single block of travertino, about three feet in length by two and a half high, bearing an inscription, and on each side of it five lictor's *fasces*, wrought in bas-relief on the tufa blocks.

HORSE NOTES.

—There is some talk of a match race between Clingstone and Majolica.

Racing will commence at Guttenburg, N, J., on St. Patrick's day, March 17.

—A. Smith McCann has decided not to sell the stallion Red Wilkes at present.

—All hands should get together and suggest plans for a good, wide avenue to Belmont Course.

—August Belmont, it is said, will endeavor to get possession of the best of P. Lorillard's racing stable.

—Henry Pate, the former lessee of Belmont Park and brother of Robert Pate, has returned to St. Louis.

—M. J. Daly, the owner of many noted race horses, was married to Miss Rosie Foy in Hartford last week.

—The new club house which is in course of construction on the grounds of the Memphis Jockey Club is to cost $10,000.

—John S. Campbell has sold to John Carter the b. m, Bric-a-Brac, foaled in 1880, by Imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Martica.

—In the Queens County Hurdle Race Charlemagne has top weight, 167 pounds. Jim McGowan is next, with 160 pounds.

—The several tracks during their spring meetings should engage a band of music to make the gathering more cheerful.

—It is reported that Frank Van Ness has purchased Harry Wilkes (2.15), by George Wilkes, from W, C. France for $15,000.

—J. S. Campbell has sold to General Harding, of Belle Meade, the bay mare Bric-a-Brac, by Bonnie Scotland—Marrica—for $500. She will be bred to Enquirer or Great Tom.

—There were two throws of 46 in the raffle for the ch. m. Henrietta at Gabe Case's recently. Jones and Clark were the lucky men, and they now offer the mare for sale at $1000.

—W. H. Snyder, the trainer and driver, has purchased of J. B. Ridley the roan gelding Howard Jay, record 2.21¼, 10 years, by Wood's Hambletonian, dam by Seneca Chief, for $3000.

—The forty-nine head of trotting stock sold at Colonel R. G. Stoner's sale, at Paris, Ky., on February 9th, brought $26,280, an average of $536,32.

—The aggregate realized at Woodard & Harbison's combination sale at Lexington, Ky., February 2 to 6, was $92,936,30 an average of $289.12 per head.

—Tom Cannon, the English trainer, has seventy-seven horses in training at his Danebury establishment, among them being two, the property of Frederick Gebhard,

—Six entries were thrown out of the nominations for the Futurity stakes on account of the nominators being on the forfeit list and duplications, leaving the the total eligible number 752.

—Dr. J. D. Carpenter, of Tunkhannock, Pa., has purchased the young stallion Rex Patchen, foaled in 1882, by Seneca Patchen, dam by Seneca Chief, from Dr. J. W. Day, of Patchen Stock Farm, Waterloo, N. Y.

—Oxmoor, b. s., record 2.23, full brother to Trinket (2.14), was destroyed last week, and a 13-pound tumor was taken from him. He was foaled in 1876 by Princeps, dam Lindora, by Hambletonian, and was owned by General Treacy.

—The stakes offered by the different jockey clubs, which closed January 1 and 15, filled remarkably well. In nearly every case they exceed the numbers gained in previous years. Coney Island heads the list with a grand total of 1516 entries; St. Louis has 923 entries; Washington Park, 877 entries; Latonia, 836, and Louisville, 441.

—Ed Corrigan will send the following horses to Memphis, twelve in all; Freeland, Modesty, Pearl Jennings, Swiney, Irish Pat, St. Patrick, Hattie Carlisle, Mary Payne, Sister Monica, Peacemaker, Jennie F. and Rose. In an interview, published in a St. Louis paper, Mr. Corrigan states that his stables will not be divided during the season,

—The Pacific Coast Blood-Horse Association has adopted the following resolution: "That no person engaged in book-making or pool-selling under license from this association shall enter or run any horse, or be interested in any horse running, at any meeting of this association at which such person is licensed to make books or sell pools."

—Robert Bonner says: "Maud S. is in excellent condition. I have not driven her since December 23d. She could not be driven in this weather without calks, and I will not put them on her. As soon as she can be driven without them I shall jog her myself until the track gets into condition to speed her. Then I shall put her into the hands of John Murphy. As yet I have not decided what I shall do with Maud S. this summer. I will not determine this until she gets into condition."

—Col. R. G. Stoner's sale of fine trotting stock came off recently at Paris, Ky., and was quite a success, fifty-one head passing under the hammer. The half-brother to Maud S., Mambrino Russell, and the five-year-old stallion, Bedford, were not sold, being withdrawn on bids of $4000 each. The following sold for $500 and over: Strathmore, sire of Santa Claus, 2.17½; Tucker, 2.19½, etc.; b. s., foaled 1866, by Rysdyke's Hambletonian; dam Lady Waltermere, by North American. H. C. Rockhill, Fort Wayne, Ind., $2,150. Mollie Russell, b. f., foaled 1883, by Mambrino Russell; dam Molly Shawhan, by Alexander's Abdallah. H. C. Rockhill, Fort Wayne, Ind., $570. Stuart (2.29½), b. g., foaled 1880, by Strathmore; dam by Coaster. K. Miller, Dayton, O., $1,250. Samara, ch. m., foaled 1880, by Strathmore; dam by Balsora. E. P. Embry, Centreville, Ind., $850. Rustic, ch. c., foaled 1884, by Mambrino Russell, dam by Strathmore. H. C. Grintner, Richmond, Ind., $785. Takina (2.25), b. m., foaled 1881, by Strathmore; dam, said to be by Rysdyk'se Hambletonian. Bowerman Bros., Lexington, $1,500.

—Almont Messenger, a 3-year-old bay colt, by Messenger Chief, was sold recently at public sale in Kentucky for $1650.

—We are informed upon authority we cannot doubt that there is an English contingent now on their way to this country to buy at Mr. P. Lorillard's great sale on the 27th. It is well known that the English, although they are not willing to admit it, are generally impressed with the uniform good feet and legs of American horses, Charley Archer, Robert Peck, Dawson and Fred Archer especially so on account of Wallenstein and Mistake standing their drumming, to say nothing of Iroquois. Such an event as the presence of the English at the sale would make it an event memorable in turf annals in this country. As to the personnel of the English contingent we are not at liberty to speak, but it will suffice to say that they are parties well known. Quite a number of Mr. Lorillard's 5-year-olds are engaged in the Derby and St. Leger of 1887

FASHION NOTES.

—Mikado sateen is in all colors with Japanesque designs.

—Dark chintzes have pansy, rose and honeysuckle designs.

—Sateens have foulard patterns, stripes, prisms and spots.

—Rich oriental embroidery is used for vests for silk dresses.

—Crepe mosaic with small figure is used for evening dresses.

—Persian embroidery is cut out and is "applied" on woolen costumes.

—Sealskin bonnets trimmed with flowers look kind of incongruous.

—Chintz renaissance has lace designs resembling Turkish embroidery.

—Fringes in all colors are formed of twisted strands of very narrow fringe.

—Large checks for skirts and boys' kilts have solid colored bodices and waists.

—Zephyrs with dainty broken checks and small plaids are designed for children's wear.

—Mohair trimmings have dots of tinsel through the centre, and are edged with tinsel.

—Zephyrs with "end and end" white grounds have threads of all colors running through them.

—French percales are shown in beautiful designs and colorings. They are in plain and coral stripes and set figures.

—French nainsooks have stripes of open work with design of blue coral. This is used for the skirts of dresses, the bodices and draperies being of plain stripes.

—Scotch zephyrs of soft finish and delicate coloring have Roman stripes, plaids and checks. The plaids, by reason of the repeated stripes, are in brighter colors. The large plaids are made up alone or as skirts with bodices of plain color.

—Corduroy and ribbed velveteens have lately been much admired. Great taste must be exercised in making these. They should not be trimmed as one would a velvet or fine cloth. For a tall person the skirt may have folds across the front with a coat polonaise draped away from the basque point, while the back should be gracefully looped in small poufs at the top, the rest of the skirt hanging in full, graceful folds.

—The modes of hairdressing are sufficiently varied to suit every style. The coiffure may be high or low, according to fancy. Basket plaits arranged like the old-time heavy chatelaine braids and light curls and well-arranged puffs all come in for a general share of favor. In spite of this latitude it is astonishing that women whose hair grows very badly will draw it up to the top of the head. The view of the back is anything but edifying.

—The new spring cotton dress goods embrace varieties of boucle crapes, Turkish crapes, embroidered canvas robes, zephyrs, American prints and cambrics, sateens, Bulgarian crapes and crocodile cloth, a crape-like barred fabric, light, odd and pretty, and very suggestive of the land of crocodiles, pyramids, sphinxes and mummies.

—The first spring silks shown have twilled surfaces, some being in large diagonals regularly woven like those of serge, while others are the smaller, less defined twills familiar in silk surahs. These come in low prices this season, costing from fifty cents to $1.25 for goods in all the favorite gray, blue, brown and wine red shades.

—Pretty breakfast caps are made of colored silk handkerchiefs fully draped, and edged with two rows of knife-plaited lace. Others are made of many rows of lace and are finished with a colored ribbon bow in front. Another sort has a plain crown of muslin gathered into shape by a puffing through which a colored ribbon is run. It is edged with a full frill of lace, and is ornamented with a bow and ends of ribbon.

—A bonnet with soft cap crown is of plum gray velvet, studded with lead beads. The brim is of plain velvet puffed. It is trimmed with loops of velvet, surmounted by a heron's aigrette and has a bridle and bow of bias velvet. An ivy-green velvet bonnet has a full crown. It is simply trimmed with a bow of salmon-colored velvet ribbon. The strings are of pearl-edged faille francaise ribbon of the same color as the bonnet. A bonnet of sapphire blue velvet has a plain crown almost hidden by rosary beads of the same shade. The brim is edged with beads and the trimming consists of sprays of sapphire blue metallic oats. The strings are of satin ribbon.

—A tea gown of chaudron Thibet cloth, embroidered with ecru flowers, has a narrow knife-plaiting around the edge of the skirt. The train is of plain Thibet. From the throat to the edge of the skirt are wide bands of the embroidered cloth, and the loose fronts are lined with pink satin. The petticoat is of pink satin covered with velvet with tiny hair lines of brown, gold, black and chaudron. At the bottom the crenellated velvet shows the pink satin beneath. The full plastron is of the velvet and the sleeves have cuffs filled in with ecru lace. A high collar of the embroidery, with a full frill of lace, completes the gown.

—India silks of smooth fine surface are again imported in lengths of seven yards. Two of these lengths are required for a dress, and dealers advise the purchase of a plain and figured silk of matching colors, but a better plan is to buy the entire dress alike, as it is not easy in the present way of combining to make a stylish arrangement of two materials of the same length. The designs are new and intricately laced palms, arabesques, conventionalized flowers, and also many stripes. The dark indigo blues with white and red sprays, roses, coral branches, etc., are shown again, but the lighter porcelain blues and the Mikado designs are newer. Outline flower patterns on cream grounds, and bright red poppy figures on pale ecru, are cool and summery-looking, and there are the excellent tussore silks in pongee colors for useful and desirable dresses. The latter are a yard wide and cost $10 for a length of nine yards

SCIENTIFIC.

To what depth does light penetrate in water? Experiments have lately been made with the object of determining this point in the Mediterranean Sea, near Nice. The method of experimenting was to submerge photographic plates of gelatine-bromide of silver at various depths and develops the luminous images produced on them by rays penetrating from the surface. A coating of bituminous varnish, easily removable by alcohol, or spirits of turpentine, served to guard the sensitive layer from the chemical action of the sea-water. The rays affected the sensitive surface through a back-plate of glass, while oxalate of iron was employed as the developer. By these means images were obtained to depths of about 450 yards, showing that light penetrates through water to this distance.

This is the heavy season for piano tuners. The heating up of a house untunes in a short time its piano. This is not due, however, to the expanding or contracting of the strings under the variations of temperature, but to the variations produced in the sounding board under the influence of the increased dryness of the air when furnaces and stoves are burning. The sounding board is always made of spruce, because of the superior resonance of that timber, but spruce is the wood most affected by changes in moisture.

It is easy to prevent rust within showcases. It is well-known that the rusting of bright steel goods is due to the precipitation of atmospheric moisture upon the metal. This may be obviated by keeping the air surrounding the goods in a dry condition and a saucer of powdered quicklime placed in an ordinary showcase will usually suffice to prevent the rusting of the cutlery exhibited therein, as the lime will take up the moisture.

In the Botanical Garden at Berlin flowers, fruits and other parts of plants are preserved by keeping them for a time in a saturated solution of alcohol and salicylic acid (reduced by four times its bulk of water) and then removing and drying them. It is said that vegetable matter treated in this way preserves its natural appearance and never turns black. The plan is considered particularly valuable for orchids and other succulent plants.

The most satisfactory results have followed the experiment tried a few months ago at the government arms factory at Springfield, in the use of the vapor of gasolin as a forge fuel. It is found that the expense is not more than half the former cost of coal, and that there are many minor advantages. This success has greatly interested New England metal workers, who are beginning to adopt it in various factories.

Peat smoke is heavily charged with antiseptics—with tar, creosote, tannin and various volatile oils and resins—and the salutary influence of these more than makes up for the adulteration of the air.

A German paper says that forty parts of paper pulp, ten parts of water, one part of gelatine and one part of bichromate of potash, with ten parts of phosphorescent powder, will make a paper which will shine in the dark, and which will be suitable for labels, signs, etc.

When a man escorts his wife and children to the depot, bids them good-bye for a month in the country, he should provide them with a bottle of Allen's Lung Balsam, the best remedy in the world for coughs and colds. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle, at Druggists.

He that is surety for a stranger shall smart for it; and he that hateth suretyship is sure.

CERTAIN MINERALS, once forming a part of almost every medicine, are now regarded dangerous and unnecessary. The evils they produce are worse than the diseases they were supposed to cure. DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS contains nothing but the juices of plants—and cures all disorders of the liver, skin, kidneys, digestive organs, and blood.

"Do not trust or contend, nor borrow nor lend, and you'll gain in the end."

A soft silky texture is a most desirable feature to any head of hair and Carboline, the only natural hair producer made from petroleum unrefined, will impart this characteristic loveliness to the most unruly locks. Try it.

Dost thou love life, then do not squander Time, for that's the stuff life is made of.

One word: One step may make or mar one's whole future. Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic is the proper move when you have dyspepsia, bad breath, piles, pimples, ague, malaria, low spirits, headache, or any stomach or liver troubles. 50 cents.

Much evil comes of hurry, and hurry is the child of unpunctuality.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Use the Frazer Axle Grease, 'tis the best in the world—will wear twice as long as any other. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge.

GET Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to your new boots and shoes before you wear them out.

Wherever you are useful, there will you be welcome.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $1 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Virtue maketh men on earth famous, in their graves glorious and in heaven immortal.

When the follicles are not destroyed, Hall's Hair Renewer restores hair to bald heads.

For all ailments originating in disorders of the stomach and liver, take Ayer's Pills.

Copper alloyed with 5 per cent of cobalt is described by M. G. Guillemin as especially interesting, being capable of resisting oxidation, being as malleable as ordinary copper, and being as tenacious and ductile as iron.

A full sister to the race horse Foxhall has been purchased recently by an Australian horseman and shipped to that country for breeding purposes.

A Remedy for Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robert Newton, late President of the Electric College, of the city of New York, and formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio, used DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM very extensively in his practice, as many of his patients, now living, and restored to health by the use of this invaluable medicine, can amply testify. He always said that so good a remedy ought to be prescribed freely by every physician as a sovereign remedy in all cases of lung diseases. It cures Consumption, and has no equal for all pectoral complaints.

Measure not men by Sundays, without regarding what they do all the week after.

A 50 cent bottle of Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure will promptly and thoroughly cure the worst case of recent cough, cold or throat or lung trouble. Buy the dollar bottle for chronic cases. Pleasant to take.

We are near waking when we dream that we dream.

WOMEN

Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from Infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics, and is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women**, and all who lead sedentary lives. It **Enriches** and **Purifies** the **Blood, Stimulates** the **Appetite, Strengthens** the **Muscles** and **Nerves**—in fact, thoroughly **Invigorates.** Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth. It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*all other Iron medicines do.*

MRS. WM. H. WOODS, Lehighton, Pa., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for loss of strength from nursing a strong, healthy baby. I could not do my work without this valuable tonic, and cordially recommend it.

MR. I. DAVIS, 69 Ninth St., Lynchburg, Va., says: "My wife has suffered from female weakness for years; has received no benefit from doctors, and has tried every available preparation, unsuccessfully however, until she used Brown's Iron Bitters. Five bottles restored her to perfect health."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. **Take no other.** Made only by **BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.**

AGENTS WANTED!

Men and Women who have from one to two hours spare time per day can easily earn from $5 to $10 per week, if they will act as our Agent for the sale of an article that is valuable for every household. Applicants will please give the name of one or two parties as reference, and address

P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,
83 MERCER STREET, New York

BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE

TRADE MARK

Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bones. We are selling **Baugh's Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal**, also **Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones**, at very **Low Prices.** It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands direct from us. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our Phosphate Guide. **BAUGH & SONS, 20 So. Del. Ave. Philada., Pa.**

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Send 10 CENTS for COPY of *Penniman's Art Journal* $1.00 205 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. FOR ONE YEAR.
The best aid to good writing published.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

Skunk, Raccoon, Red Fox, Beaver.

And all other Furs BOUGHT FOR CASH at HIGHEST PRICES. Send for circular with full particulars. **E. C. BOUGHTON**, 44 Bond St., New York.

WANTED AGENTS for the Life of GENERAL HANCOCK, by the renowned biographer, F. E. Goodrich, complete, authentic. A fitting companion to the Life of Grant. B. B. Russell, Pub'r, Boston, Mass

WANTED---LADIES to work for us at their own homes, $7 to $10 per week can be quietly made. No photo painting; no canvassing. For full particulars, please address at once, CRESCENT ART CO., 19 Central St., Boston, Mass., Box 5170

RUPTURE Cure guaranted by **Dr. J. B. Mayer**, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delays from business, tested by hundreds of cures. Main Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2722 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. m., and Sundays.



Face, Hands, Feet, and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Pits, Heads, Scars, Pitting & their treatment. Dr. John Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N.Y. Est'b'd 1870. Send 10c. for book.

PAY WHEN CURED. Having sufficient confidence in our ability and the willingness of mankind to pay when the cure is made, we cure all chronic diseases and ask no pay for our professional services until after the cure is effected. Describe your case fully and send stamp for instructions. Address **Dr. B. D. BAKER Box 104. Buffalo, N. Y.**



FINE Blooded Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Dogs for sale. Catalogues with 250 engravings free. N. P. Boyer & Co., Coatesville, Pa.

The Old Doctor for NERVOUS DEBILITY, MALE or FEMALE WEAKNESS AND DECAY. A life experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial packages. Send Stamp for sealed particulars. Address, **Dr. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.**

WELL BORING AND ROCK DRILLING MACHINES. Tools for all kinds of Well making. **LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.**

SEND NAME QUICK for Prof. Moody's New Illustrated Book on Dress Making, New Dolman, and Mantle Cutting, etc. Agents sell 10 a day. Prof. MOODY, Cincinnati, O.

England will open her portals to the trotting horse eventually. The most popular amusement known will find its way into every sport-loving country in time.

A FACT.

I, William Cotter Wilson, cannot make hair grow on a door mat, nor flesh grow on a wooden leg, but where the eye is not broken up nor disintegrated, such can always be restored, even though your oculists and doctors say say you are incurable; therefore, if you suffer, serves you right.

ACTINA, THE GREAT EYE RESTORER.

PROF. WILSON, INVENTOR.



This represents the "Actina" Battery. Send for Prof. Wilson's Scientific Journal; mailed free each week.

ONE TREATMENT FREE.

☞ Persons suffering from diseases of the eye in any and every form, such as Cataracts, Myopia, Presbyopia, Granulated Lids, Chronic Ophthalmia, etc., etc., *absolutely cured.* Short-sightedness, which to the oculists has ever been impossible to cure, cannot exist after using Actina.

Address PROF. WILLIAM C. WILSON, 1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Important Caution to Persons Seeking Relief from my World-renowned Remedy.

Owing to my great success in the restoration of sight by the use of "ACTINA," several persons have attempted to place on the market a fraudulent imitation of my wonderful little instrument, persons are therefore warned that every Battery, if genuine, must bear the imprint in the copper bands around the zinc body the words "ACTINA, W. C. WILSON, INVENTOR." Persons write or call on me every day complaining of such frauds, stating the eyes have been injured by these vile imitation, therefore, any persons offering for sale an eye restorer under the name of "ACTINA," and not holding my written autograph, so to sell, are frauds, and I will reward every person giving me information against such persons in any state, city or village.

☞ Throw away your spectacles. Get rid of your Catarrh, and all diseases of the eye.

☞ Price, $10. If $500 were paid for it would be cheap. Will last a life-time. Fifty in one family may use it. Address

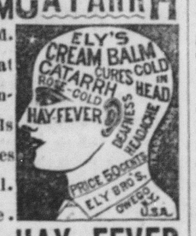
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Agents wanted in every City of the Union. $50 a week may be made.

CAUTION.—The word "ACTINA" is my Trademark, registered February 12, 1886. Any person infringing will be prosecuted.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH

Cleanses the Head. Relieves Pain at Once. Allays Inflammation. Heals Sores. Restores Taste and Smell. A Positive Cure.



A particle is applied into each nostril. Price 50 cts. at druggists or by mail. Send for circular.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

S. S. S.

Relieved at Last!

"We know a gentleman in this county who, six months ago, was almost a hopeless cripple from an attack of rheumatism. He could scarcely hobble across the room, using crutches, and said himself that he had little if any hope of ever recovering. We saw him in our town last week, walking about as lively as any other man, and in the finest health and spirits. Upon our inquiry as to what had worked such a wonderful change in his condition he replied that S. S. S. had cured him. After using a dozen and a half bottles, he has been transformed from a miserable cripple to a happy, healthy man. He is none other than Mr. E. B. Lambert."—Sylvania Telephone."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., or 157 W. 23d St., N. Y.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Judging from its effects in my case, Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is 'Excelsior.'"—H. D. KNOWLTON, Holland, New York.

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CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Piso's Remedy for Catarrh gave me almost immediate relief."—F. E. BRAINERD, Audubon, Iowa.

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CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

"Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is just the medicine I have been looking for."—W. OUTON, Maysville, Ky.

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CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

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Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

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Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

LE PAGE'S GLUES

Used by the best manufacturers and mechanics in the world. Pullman Palace Car Co., Mason & Hamlin Organ & Piano Co., &c., *for all kinds of fine work.*



At the New Orleans Exposition, joints made with it endured a testing strain of over

1600 Pounds TO A SQUARE INCH.

Pronounced strongest glue known.

TWO GOLD MEDALS.

London, 1883. New Orleans, 1885.

If your dealer does not keep it send his card and 10c. postage for sample can, FREE.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., Gloucester, Mass.

WORMS

In the human body ERADICATED by using **CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!** INFALLIBLE

An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.

☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. ☜

Palmer Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

FREE A book worth $10, on Courtship, sent free by the Union Pub. Co., Newark, N. J. Send stamps for post'g. **LOVE**

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for **ASTHMA.** Price 50 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass

FARM NOTES.

HOLSTEIN CATTLE.—The writer has known something about Holsteins for at least a dozen years in a well-nigh distinctively dairy locality, in which farmers are supposed to know something about practical cows. The Holsteins were introduced under favorable auspices and were tried as a dairy breed under average management and found wanting. Any farmer who wished grades could get them without cost, and even thoroughbreds depreciated in estimation until they ran out, and almost every vestige of the original importations has vanished. The cattle were found to be great eaters, raw-boned and difficult to fatten. The cows were large milkers, but the milk was so thin and poor in quality that native stock beat them out of sight as butter makers, both in quantity and quality; even farmers who shipped milk to the city got ashamed of it and discarded the breed. That is the plain, unvarnished truth as it relates to the Holsteins in our vicinity. I have no grudge against these cattle and will be glad if the new association will give us a better practical dairy animal in this class than we have known heretofore, or than we know now. The average yield of butter per week is four pounds, and it requires about forty pounds of milk to make a pound of butter. Other breeds and their grades do nearly twice as well as this, both in creamery and private dairy experience, to our certain knowledge. We wish the Holstein-Friesians no harm; on the contrary, we hope they will come up to the adopted standard, but it will take several years' breeding for them to catch up to our common stock.

DRAFT HORSES.—The unanimous opinion of all the principal dealers in horses in Chicago, who handle some 10,000 horses annually, is that the grade Percherons are superior to all other draft breeds for city use; that they sell for higher prices than the English draft, Clydesdale, or any other draft horse, and they advise the farmers of the West to breed to Percheron stallions if they wish to raise the most desirable horses for the Chicago market.—M. W. Dunham, of "Oaklawn Farm," Wayne, Ills., has imported from France nearly 2,000 Percheron horses, and now has on hand about 500 head nearly all recorded with their pedigrees in full in the Percheron studbook of France. All careful purchasers demand certificates of such registration as the only reliable evidence of purity of blood, many horses of unknown blood being imported and sold as pure bred.

SALT IN THE DAIRY.—This working butter with undissolved salt in it is very pernicious as well as a common practice. It is almost as bad as so much sand, scouring the life out of the butter and destroying that clean, granular appearance which is known under the term of "the grain." In place of this the butter becomes waxy, greasy and salvy, with a shiny surface, quickly recognized by the experienced eye. Coarse-grained salt is almost as bad as hard-grained, for the reason that it is likely to remain undissolved, and can not, therefore, be readily worked into the butter without overworking. Indeed, working butter at all is overworking it, and this injurious and unnecessary labor can and should be avoided by the use of fine, even grained and freely dissolved salt.

THERE is no part of the whole economy of the farms that affords a greater field for investigation, that requires a greater variety of information and more thorough preparation, than that health-promoting department, the growth of fruits. Crops of other kinds, as grain, cotton, etc., bring the bulk of the farmer's income, but fruits are indispensable if a good, healthy enjoyment of life is any consideration. Grains and vegetables all as a rule need cooking before they can be used, but fruits come from the tree when ripe just as God made them, ready for man's immediate use.

THE advantages of the soiling system are that the chicks are safe from the depredations of hawks and vermin and from destruction by storms; they are under control and do not destroy the crops for several hundred yards around their coops, nor do they annoy the neighbors, nor are they a constant source of anxiety to their keeper, for he always knows where to find them. The evident disadvantages are, that chicks require feeding more frequently and carefully, and do not get enough exercise to make hardy breeding stock if confined until breeding age.

THE benefit which fowls derive from eating charcoal is acknowledged. The method of putting it before them, however, is not well understood. Pounded charcoal is not in the shape in which fowls usually find their food, and consequently is not very enticing to them. Corn burnt on the cob and the refuse, which consists almost entirely of the grains reduced to charcoal, if placed before them, they eat greedily and with a marked improvement in their health, as shown by the bright color of their combs and their sooner production of a greater average of eggs to the flock than before.

MUDDY barnyards will cause the milk to fall off. When cows are compelled to stand knee-deep in mud, with their bodies plastered over with it, dirt will find its way into the pail, while additional food will be necessary to supply that lost from cold and exposure.

STRAWBERRY plants should be set out in early spring or in August, in both cases the object being to derive the advantages of the early and late rains. The plants should be set one foot apart, in rows three feet apart, and should not be allowed to fruit or run the first year.

AVOID getting the boar fat. Feed him no corn at all, and allow him plenty of room for exercise. If too fat he will be of but little service, and as it will be less expensive to keep him in moderate condition it is a matter of economy not to feed him heavily.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

Examine the weak points of your brood mares, and then select stallions to breed them to that will counterbalance these points.

"Hope on, hope ever." How many delicate ladies there are who, while they attend to their daily duties, do so with aching heads, a sense of fullness, pain in the back and depressed spirits, who are "only keeping about," as the phrase is. Some day they "go into a decline," and leave their children motherless. To such we would say, "Cheer up." Timely use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" corrects all female irregularities, weaknesses, and kindred affections easily, pleasantly and quickly.

Nothing is so good but that it might be better; and he who sells the best wins the trade.

* * * * All diseases of lower bowel, including pile tumors, radically cured. Book of particulars, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sunday—a day dear to all who do anything like their duty in the week.

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

Promptness in correspondence is one of the most important business habits.

100 Doses One Dollar is inseparably connected with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is true of no other medicine. A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses, and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. Use only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A HILL of raspberry plants, after being trimmed in the spring, should only have three or four canes, about three and a half feet high and nearly one inch in diameter at the base, each cane having a few side spurs about ten inches long.

IF you have a good farm horse keep him. The difficulties in the way of securing a good horse cannot be realized until the animal is really required and attempts are made at purchasing. But few horses are exempt from defect of some kind.

BUREAU COVERS.—Pretty bureau covers are made of white momie cloth, and ornamented with cotline embroidery. The edge is finished with an antique lace two inches wide. This lace is also used to border a square of satin on which some delicate flower design has been painted, and makes a very handsome tidy.

A WALL ORNAMENT.—For a wall ornament an oblong board is covered with velvet plush of cerulean blue, gilded nail heads at corners, and on this is placed diagonally a small sheaf of wheat, and in the space to right a quarter moon of yellow everlasting flowers, the same flowers in purple forming the inner edge.

MENEMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work of acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Send for pamphlet.

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOK, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

VINEGAR BITTERS

is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system.

In Vinegar Bitters there is vitality but no alcoholic or mineral poison.

Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Vinegar Bitters allays feverishness. It relieves, and in time cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, and similar painful diseases.

Vinegar Bitters cures Constipation and prevents Diarrhœa.

Never before has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of VINEGAR BITTERS to heal the sick.

Send for either of our valuable reference books for ladies, for farmers, for merchants, our Medical Treatise on Diseases, or our Catechism on Intemperance and Tobacco, which last should be read by every child and youth in the land.

Any two of the above books mailed free on receipt of four cents for registration fees.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., 532 Washington St., N.Y.

RADWAY'S PILLS!

The GREAT LIVER and Stomach Remedy

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases. Take the medicine according to directions, and observe what we say in "False and True" respecting diet.

☞ Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street, New York, for "False and True."

*** Be sure to get RADWAY'S.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent,

Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor. Sold by druggists; $1 a bottle.

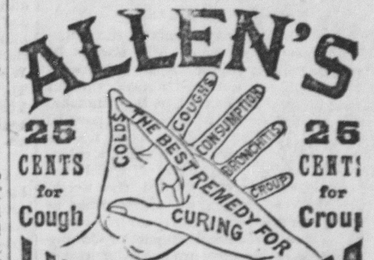
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

For the relief and cure of all Pains, Congestion and Inflammations.

DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren St., N. Y.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

25 CENTS for Cough — 25 CENTS for Croup



THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

Cough or Croup REMEDY.

AS AN EXPECTORANT IT HAS NO EQUAL.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in Three Size Bottles. Price 25 Cents, 50 Cents and $1 Per Bottle. The 2-Cent Bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup Remedy. Those desiring a remedy for CONSUMPTION or any LUNG DISEASE should secure the large $1 bottles.

Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy, relief and permanent cure of *Nervous Debility*, loss of *Vitality* and *Manhood*, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor, and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in *sealed envelope* mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

WANTED An active Man or Women in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE. Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

FITS STOPPED FREE *Marvelous success.* Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER *for all* BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $1 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

8 461

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) in ad. for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2811 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English." Beware of base imitations.

Blair's Pills Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.0; round, 50 cts.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER

Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. ADVICE FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

SHORTHAND Writing. Best paying Home Study. Lessons by mail a perfect success. Great demand for young men and women as Shorthand Clerks, etc. Situations procured for students when competent. Send for circular. J. W. ROBERTS, Elmira, N. Y.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.

Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be Slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price List.



J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester.

PENSIONS INCREASED Write L. Bingham, Washington, D. C.

MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains. Sure Remedy for that cold spot between the shoulders. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

MEN ONLY. A Quick, Permanent CURE for LOST MANHOOD, DEBILITY, NERVOUSNESS, WEAKNESS. No quackery. INDISPUTABLE PROOFS. Book by mail, SEALED, FREE. ERIA MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y

A No 1 ARE THE FAMOUS **HOP PLASTERS.**

Talk is cheap, actual results count. Prepared from the valuable medicinal virtues of fresh Hops, combined with Balsams, Extracts and Hemlock, these plasters possess healing and curative properties unknown to other kinds. All aches and pains that torment the human body are instantly relieved and speedily cured; the worn-out and weak parts strengthened. Prompt, sure—warranted the very best plaster in the world.

Use them for Backache, Sideache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Muscular pains, Kidney Weakness, Sprains, Wrenches, Crick, Female Weaknesses, Chest Pains, Tender Lungs and all shooting sharp or dull pains, local or deep-seated, and experience their wonderful soothing, pain-killing and stimulating qualities. Hop Plasters sold everywhere, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Mailed for price. Proprietors, HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.



The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MARCH 10 1886.

THE INSTRUCTOR.

Not till we meet with Love, in all his beauty,
In all his solemn majesty and worth,
Can we translate the meaning of life's duty,
Which God oft writes in cipher at our birth.

Not till Love comes in all his strength and terror,
Can we read others' hearts; not till then know
A wise compassion for all human error,
Or sound the quivering depths of mortal woe.

Not till we sail with him o'er stormy oceans
Have we seen tempests. Hidden in his hand
He holds the keys to all the great emotions;
Till he unlocks them—none can understand.

Not till we walk with him on lofty mountains
Can we quite measure heights! And, ah, sad truth!
When once we drink from his immortal fountains
We bid farewell to the light heart of youth.

Thereafter our most perfect day will borrow
A dimming shadow from some dreaded night.
So great grows joy, it merges into sorrow,
And evermore pain tinctures our delight.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Good Cheer.

CHARACTER OF COLONIAL RACES.

The Population of the United States Will Always Be Aryan.

However much it may be mixed, the population of the United States will always be Aryan, at the bottom, for all the heterogeneous elements are absorbed, almost without leaving traces of themselves, in that immense hearth of colonization, which has no parallel in history. The English have been no less happy in the settlement of Australia, a colonization the energetic expansion of which has not been checked except toward the north, where the conditions grow unfavorable as the settlements approach the equator. Hence it comes that, in the northern part of Queensland, European colonists are not in a condition to endure the fatigue of agricultural labor. This fact has had much to do with the efforts made of late years to annex New Guinea and New Britain, whence it has been proposed to draw the manual force required for the tillage of the soil.

In the south African colonies the Dutch have been solidly established for some 200 years; and, in a few countries of South America colonies composed of people of various European origin have prospered, though unequally. There are also some young colonies founded by the Germans on the Rio Grande, in Brazil, which a fancy still needing confirmation has placed in the rank of healthful countries and suitable for our people. Reviewing the results that have been obtained in the colonies thus briefly enumerated, which embrace the sum of the more or less fortunate enterprises of the kind, we see that their success has been in inverse proportion to the difference in isothermic latitude between them and the mother country of the colonists. But in every case it is not probable that the organization of the colonists has escaped having to pay, at the expense of profound alterations, for acclimatization in foreign countries.

Men of science, as well as tourists, have been interested for many years in the study of the Yankee type, which, according to the general opinion, is not wholly comparable either with the English or German, or with a cross of the two with the Irish race. The peculiar physiology of the Yankee is yet to be made out, and I can not insist too strongly on the great value of the scientific results that might accrue from the study of this delicate ethnological problem. It is averred that the transformations of this type grow more pronounced as we go from northern to southern states.—Popular Science Monthly.

Women Crossing the Picket Line.

Women, as may be imagined, were altogether the most difficult subjects for pickets to deal with. They were always endeavoring to cross the lines; some times afoot, more often on horseback, or, perhaps, driving in a carriage or wagon, and frequently accompanied by children. They had all sorts of excuses or pretexts, and only a few of them ever had what alone the pickets were allowed to recognize; that is to say, a pass from the proper authority. They were nearly always amateur mail agents, and many of them were amateur spies. Personal search was out of the question, of course, and even when a competent pass compelled the picket officer to let them cross the line, he nearly always felt certain that these women were employed in carrying news for the enemy, and contraband articles as well.

But a picket line, for all but the ladies, was a dangerous thing to trifle with, especially at night, when the countersign was on. The man who approached it from the outside at night needed to be self-possessed and skillful, for one could never be quite certain exactly where and at what moment he could come within hailing distance of a hidden vidette, whose "Halt!" would be instantly followed by a shot unless the response were quick and satisfactory.—Chicago Herald.

A Water Lily from China.

Sam Lee runs a laundry in Macon. Sam is a Mongolian dude. Passing along the street I could see something green and growing in his window inside, and not knowing but what Orientials had a peculiar way of growing onions on a small scale, I went inside to investigate. A number of large bulbs resting in shallow glass vessels of water, with a few pieces of broken stone to support them, were the objects upon which I rested my curious eyes.

"What are they?" I asked.

"Chinee water lilee," replied Sam, as he came forward.

And so they are. The flower stalks look something like those of a buttercup, and the three little white blossoms that grace the top, are dainty little things, and look quite refreshing amid the dull, dreariness of their wintry surroundings. They are typical lilies of the valley, for they toil not, neither do they spin, nay, they do not even trouble themselves about taking root.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Partial List of College Colors.

The following is a list of some college colors in the United States; Amherst, white and purple; Bowdoin, white; Brown, brown; Columbia, blue and white; university of California, pink; Cornell, cornelian; Dartmouth, green; Hamilton, pink; Harvard, crimson; university of New York, violet; university, of Pensylvania, blue and red; Williams, royal purple, and Yale, blue.—Philadelphia Record.

A Watch-Guard of Black Silk.

The prince of Wales now wears a black silk ribbon as a watch-guard, and about the first of next July the Anglo-maniac in this country will affect the same style.—Inter Ocean.

The Inventor of the Scales.

Thaddeus Fairbanks, the veteran inventor of the Fairbanks scales, still lives at St. Johnsbury, Vt., where he recently celebrated his 90th birthday.

WHAT CHINAMEN EAT.

ALL THE KINGDOMS OF NATURE RANSACKED TO PROVIDE FOOD.

A Long List of Culinary Vegetables—Catalogue of Fruits—Beverages—Fish, Flesh and Fowl—Insects and Other Miscellaneous Articles—Sereals.

The proportion of animal food consumed is probably smaller among the Chinese than other nations in the same latitude. Rice in the south, maize, millet and wheat in the north, furnish the cereal food. The first is emphatically the staff of life, and is considered indispensable all over the land. It is thoroughly cooked without forming a pasty mass, as is too often the case with us. The diet is sufficiently varied, wholesome and well cooked. Much vegetable oil is used in its preparation, which makes it unpalatable, as a rule, to Europeans until accustomed to it. Italian millet or canary seed furnishes a large amount of nutritious cereal food in the north. The flour is yellow and sweet, and might with advantage be imported into this country, and in our diet, alternated with oatmeal.

The Chinese have a long list of culinary vegetables, and much of their agriculture consists in rearing them. More than twenty different sorts of peas and beans are cultivated, and occupy the largest part of the kitchen garden. Soy, used as a universal condiment instead of butter and jam, is made from beans. Bean curd takes the place of cheese, gypsum being employed to precipitate the casein of the beans. The consumption of cabbage, cress and cruciferous plants is enormous. Garlic, onions, leeks and others of this class are eaten by all classes, detected upon all persons, and smelt in all rooms where they are eating or cooking. The variety of cucurbitaceous plants extends to nearly twenty that are cultivated among garden vegetables. Water chestnuts are extensively consumed. The sweet potato is the most common tuber. The Irish potato is not eaten except on the borders of Mongolia. It is considered a food only fit for famine periods.

FRUITS AND NUTS—TEA AND SPIRITS.

The catalogue of fruits is indeed formidable. Grapes are plentiful in the north, and are preserved all the year round. Among common nuts are the chestnut, walnut, and ground nut. The first and last are largely eaten. The former, roasted or used as meal in soups, forms a valuable and nourishing food. The jujube is largely grown, and eaten in dumplings, etc. Preserved fruits are common. Ginger, loftus roots, bamboo shoots, and even the common potato and other vegetables are thus prepared for export as well as domestic use.

The Chinese have no butter, milk, or cheese. They have no cattle except for agricultural purposes, which has made them comparatively dear, and therefore meat from this source has fallen into disuse except among the Mongols and Manchus. The European is dissatisfied with a meal with neither bread, butter, nor milk, and he is disgusted with the oily and alliaceous stews set before him. The Chinese would be equally shocked at the cheese we sometimes eat, which can almost walk. Women's milk is sold on the streets in some cities for the sustenance of infants and old people, it being believed peculiarly nourishing to aged persons.

The common beverage is tea. Our sitting down to a tea meal seems strange to them, and they can not understand our spoiling the beverage by making it so strong, black, and adding sugar and milk. Tea is never indulged in as a meal—it is a constant restorative beverage during the day taken very weak and hardly allowed any time to infuse. Hot water is largely drank, and the good effects of this custom are worthy of a trial by us. The mouth is rinsed with hot water or tea after each meal. Cold water is seldom drank. Cold liquids of any kind are not considered wholesome. The people boil all their water, and this renders them careless and independent as to its source. Coffee, chocolate, and cocoa are unknown, as are also beer, cider, porter, wine, brandy, etc. They have a coarse fiery spirit called samsboo, distilled from sorghum, and a mild wine fermented from rice, which is drank hot. The badness, want of fragrance, and paucity of kinds of spirituous liquors have had something to do in keeping them sober.

FLESH-EATING—FISH AND INSECTS.

The Chinese eat a larger variety of meats than the people of other countries, and at the same time very little land is appropriated to rearing animals for food. Beef is only eaten, when it can be had, by the very lowest classes. No respectable person eats so useful and sacred an animal. Buddhistic prejudice against killing has had a powerful effect in restraining the flesh-eating propensities of the people. Mutton, except in the extreme north, bordering on the lofty grass plateau of Mongolia, is dear and poor. There is a large Mohammedan population in the north. The flesh of the buffalo and goat are still less used. Pork is the principal meat consumed, and surpasses all others, and no meat can be raised so economically.

The Chinese are perfectly omnivorous with respect to acquatic production. Here nothing comes amiss. All waters are vexed with their fisheries. Every possible way of catching and rearing fish is practiced. Fish are usually sold alive in tubs in the streets, so as to guarantee their freshness. All sorts of crabs, prawns and shrimps are very largely eaten, either fresh or simply dried in the sun. Both salt and fresh water shell-fish are abundant. There is much insect food consumed, such as locusts, grasshoppers, grubs, and silk worms. We can not mention all the different things the people eat, the products of earth, air, and sea. The gelatinous birds' nests are well known. Shark's fins and fish maws are boiled into gelatinous soups that are both nourishing and palatable, and different parts of animals are sought after as delicacies.

To sum up, let us generalize by saying that the everyday ordinary food of the Chinese is plain, simple, light, non-stimulating, and cheap. The people are most frugal and economical, making use of substances which would meet with culinary contempt in our country. A poor man in Glasgow would starve on the food which keeps a poor Chinaman and his family. All the kingdoms of nature have been ransacked to provide food for this remarkable people. Everything that lives and grows from the animal and vegetable world is laid under contribution.—Cor. Glasgow Herald.

Troubles of a Music Composer.

A composer of music whose halo did not fit on that particular day said to a friend: "To compose a piece of music is a serious affair. If a musical idea comes into your head, you won't happen to have any paper handy, and if you have any paper you will find it hard to find a publisher, and even if you secure a publisher he may fail to pay you anything for your trouble, and besides, very few will buy your piece, and if anyone should buy it he would not know how to play it, and in all probability if he played it he would not like it."—Exchange.

The Three Most Interesting Men.

Mr. Saintsbury, in The Academy, is authority for the statement that the three most interesting men in England, described in "Mustard Leaves," are Lord Tennyson, Mr. Labouchere, and Mr. Justin McCarthy.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

JURORS FOR APRIL COURT.

Following will be found names of jurors for April term of court:

Grand Jurors.

Christ Sharra, Taylor	J O Loraine, do
J W Jones, Philipsburg	John Dale, Benner
Wm Harper, Bellefonte	John A Daley, Curtin
George W Ellenberger, Ferguson	Chas McGarver, Union
A C Mingle, Bellefonte	Wm Stover, Gregg
W F Reynolds, Jr., do	Andrew Glenn, College
G D Hoover, Bellefonte	Benj Beck, Miles
W R Jenkins do	T R Parkes, Haines
Monroe Armor do	John Dubbs, Spring
John P Harris do	Ellis Lytle, Patton
James Harris do	J Turner, Howard twp
Rob't Hepburn do	M D Snyder, College
P Gray Meek do	Hon Sam'l Frank, Miles
G D Hoover, Union	C Eckenroth, Spring
Jas C Curtin, Spring	W G Morrison, Worth
J W Flory, do	W Poorman, Snow Shoe
Thos Eckley, Snow Shoe	I S Frain, Marion
B Jones, Philipsburg	Conrad Singer, Curtin
	Jos Royer, Howard boro

Third Monday of April—Traverse Jurors

F Emerich, Walker	Michael Grove, Potter
J H Meyers, Harris	Adam Krumrine do
B F Brown do	S Brugger, Unionville
J T Schenck, Howard B	P B Waddle, Patton
Jared I Condo, Gregg	Hale Ross, Ferguson
— Fravel, Rush	H C Campbell do
Jared Kreamer, Miles	J Harper, Bellefonte
John Emerick do	T R Hamilton do
J H Seber, Half Moon	L D Kurtz, Haines
Wm B Way do	Henry King, Penn
J G Royer, Walker	Jacob Bottorf, College
T Nearhood do	J B Sholl, Libert y

Fourth Monday of Apr.—Traverse Jurors.

John Wolf, Philipsburg	S Fleck, Philipsburg
W H Sanford do	J D Long, Gregg
L G Lingle do	S C Boak, Snow Shoe
John Shrock, Bellefonte	J T Merryman, Taylor
Isaac Mitchell do	J P Shope, Milesburg
Hammon Sechler do	S Brungard, Miles
M S Graham do	Christ Alexander, Penn
John I Rankin do	Levi Quick, Snow Shoe
Geo Simms do	R J Haines, do
H C Valentine do	John Confer do
W G Biglow, Half Moon	W H Musser, Boggs
W A Murray, Harris	Dan'l Bitner, Liberty
Dan'l Dunkle, Walker	Geo B Jack, Harris
J Henderson, Benner	David Russell, Gregg
I N McCloskey, Liberty	David Musser do
M M Musser, Haines	David Dennis, Ferguson
M Gilbert, Miles	Joseph Gates do
And Gregg, Potter	Henry King, Penn
J B Leathers, Howard	John R Lee, Potter
Dan'l Ulrich, Millheim	A T Boggs, Milesburg
Wm Lohr, Centre Hall	F V Jordan, Spring
G W F Gray, Patton	J L Rogers, Walker
W J Dale Spring	Samuel Reily, Harris
S C Brickley, Curtin	John Gates, Half Moon

First Monday of May—Traverse Jurors.

Elias Markle, Walker	George M Boal do
Ed Shannon, Snow Shoe	A G Ewing, Ferguson
J Gunsallus do	John S Kreps do
Chas Summerville do	Henry Koch do
S M Buck, Bellefonte	Fra'k Hosterman, Gregg
Geo Blackford do	D W Clark, Liberty
S C Hunter do	Michael Shires Potter
And Brockerhoff do	Sam'l Gramley, Miles
G S Stover, Haines	P N Bernhart, Spring
Jas Lytle, Half Moon	T W Fisher, Taylor
D P Shope, Boggs	Geo B Taylor, Boggs
Wm Resides do	R H Crosthwaite, Spring
Thos Riley, Harris	D H Rote, Haines
And Fetzer, Boggs	J W Morris, Taylor
J S Foster, College	H G Shaffer, Gregg
Leonard Rhone, Potter	D W Pletcher, Howard
W J Thompson do	Elmer Campbell, Potter
H A Brumgard, Walker	

"I tell you, husband, I want you to try it." I had suffered for years with a complaint the physicians called gravel, and they had given up the attempt to help me. My wife heard of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and spoke as above. To please her I got a bottle. Used that and two or three more, and presently the trouble vanished never to return. My wife had a sort of inspiration that time."—Washington Monroe, Catskill, N. Y. Faith like hers deserves its reward. mar

A Chambersburg brute was convicted of "systematic cruelty to his wife." There being no whipping-post punishment, Judge Rowe did next best thing and sent the wife beater to jail for four months.

"You may remember I spoke to you about having been afflicted with severe sick headaches. Well, some time ago I began taking Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in faint hope of relief. To my delight, and rather to my surprise, I have never had an attack since. How thankful I am I need hardly tell you. I heartily wish that all women tortured in this way knew how certain and pleasant a cure Favorite remedy is.—Sarah J. Woodruff, Newburg, N. Y. mar

The indications are that there will be a combined movement of the operators and workmen (other than Hungarians) in the coke regions to "freeze out" the Huns and have them seek employment elsewhere.

Parker's Tonic kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discretely, it keeps the blood pure, and the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. Coughs and colds vanish before it. It builds up the health. No wise mother will be without it. mar

The agent for the State Board of Health, at Norristown, has been notified to prevent the shipment of alleged infected rags to a paper mill in the vicinity of that town.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

Especially Desirable for Children.

A lady physician at the Child's Hospital, at Albany, N. Y., says: "We have been using Scott's Emulsion with great success, nearly all of our patients are suffering from bone diseases and our physicians find it very beneficial. m

The clerks employed in different branches of business at Braddock united and organized an assembly of the Knights of Labor.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A McKeesport man, who was married a few days ago, has been prosecuted by his "best man" for the stealing of a gold ring from the latter while intoxicated.

From the mildest ailment of the stomach to the deadliest epidemic fever, Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine is conquering maladies which have defied the faculty, while dyspepsia, gout, rheumatism, urinary complaints, biliousness, nervous disabilities, and all disorders not organic, are obliterated by this matchless tonic and alterative. Who cares for the doctors' sneers when this infallible remedy is at hand? The afflicted will find it to be a constitutional specific and a fountain of vitality and vigor, as refreshing and exhilarating as a cool, gushing spaing of water to the parched and fainted traveler in the desert. $1 50 at druggists.

A Hungarian, John Sofonal, who was not as "soft" as his name would seem to imply, employed as clerk in a Nanticoke store, got away with $800 of the merchant's money.

S. B. Durfey, mate of steamer Arizona, had his foot badly jammed. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured it. Nothing equal to it for a quick pain relieving.

LOOK! LOOK!

NEW LOCATION! NEW ROOM!

NEW FIXTURES!



New Room Opposite the Post Offie.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

E. A. GLENN & Co.,

Have just Received a Large Assortment of

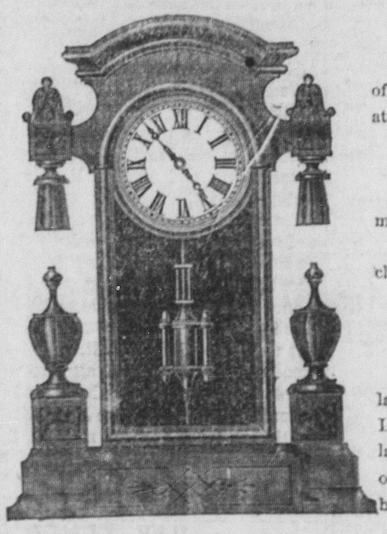
FINE SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS AND PENCILS

Rings, Pins, Charms, Revolvers, &c. A complete line of CUTLERY at bottom prices. NEW STOCK of

GOLD, SILVER, AND STEEL SPECTACLES, all Sizes and Numbers.

A fine selection of GOLD & SILVER WATCHES always on hand.

Agency for the celebrated ROCKFORD WATCH. Call and see the new CLIMAX CASE.



SEWING MACHINES.

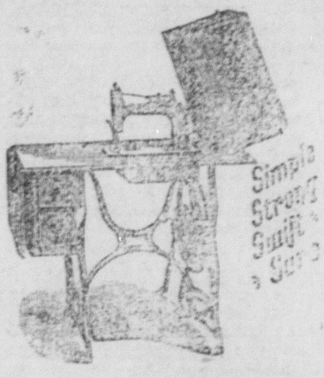
We carry the largest stock of Sewing Machines in the county, made up of the best grade of machines. Among which are the Higharm Davis, with attachments especially adapted for dress makers.

The No. 7 American with the new Button Hole attachment.

The New Home with double feed.

The Household which is an improvement over the Domestic.

We are closing out the Singer machine at reduced figures, from $15 to $20.



Hanging Lamps.

We carry a complete line of these lamps, the Electric and Champion Library Hanging Lamps. Any of these lamps are suited for lighting Churches or other public buildings. Each fount has 50 candle power.

All goods warranted as represented. *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager.*

Surface Indications

What a miner would very properly term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the **Pimples, Sties, Sore Eyes, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions** with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into **Scrofula.** This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of **Hereditary Scrofula.**

The medical profession indorse AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis Jewett, ex-State Senator of Massachusetts and ex-Mayor of Lowell, "the only preparation that does real, lasting good."

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass

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DR. THOMAS'

Eclectric Oil!

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD!

A Medicine with curative properties as impossible to counterfeit as the PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT, and which is now having an enormous sale throughout the United States and Canadas.

SCRANTON, PA. During the past two years I have used bottles of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for sprains, bruises, cuts, burns and Rheumatics. It always cures. —M.L. Blair, Ald. Fifth Ward, Nov. 9, 1883.

GRAYVILLE, ILLS. In cases of Croup, Thomas' Eclectric Oil never fails to cure. It cured me of a very bad Ulcerated Sore Throat— C.R. Hall, Grayville, Ill.

LOWELL, MASS. I was badly afflicted with Bronchitis and an affection of the throat. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured me. —Oliver J. Belle Isle, 23 East Merrimack Street.

DAVENPORT, IOWA. As a remedy for Catarrh Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil stands at the top. It cured me, and I believe will cure any case. Edw. S. Rowley, 222 West 12th Street.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANAEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A SONG OF GRATITUDE.

In olden times, Bethesda's pool
Was famed for healing all diseases;
Once plunged beneath its waters cool,
Each evil, stain and sickness seased.
In modern days we find a cure,
Of worth as rare, as much deserving;
A remedy safe, quick and sure,
Dr. Richmond's "Samaritan Nervine."
For Epilepsy, spasms, Fevers, Colics, Cramps,
Coughs, Colds, or any kind of Phthysic;
Its merit as a leader stamps
It far above all other physics.
It goes at once right to the spot
Where lurks the danger, never swerving;
In all the world perhaps there's not
A cure like Dr. Richmond's "Nervine."
As in the blood diseases lie;
Each artery, each vein, each curve in;
There's nothing makes ill humor fly,
Like the "Samaritan Nervine."
For old or young, for rich or poor,
Whatever class of life you serve in,
To health wide open is the door,
From the "Samaritan Nervine."
Then, do you value strength and health,
And think these blessings worth preserving?
Better than all Golconda's wealth,
Is Dr. Richmond's "Samaritan Nervine."

A WONDERFUL BOOK

Just published, and for sale by the medical book dealers, or may be had direct from the author.

MANHOOD! WOMANHOOD!

An exhaustive treatise on Sexual Exercises, the diseases arising from them, and their treatment and cure; also a brief lecture on Epilepsy and other Nervous Diseases, showing the relationship existing between the Sexual and Nervous System, by Dr. S. A. Richmond, St. Joseph, Missouri. The price is $1.00. Fully illustrated and elegantly bound, containing over 250 pages.

This wonderful book reveals the innermost secrets of nature, and is in fact a key which opens the book of knowledge, and plucks leaves of healing from the tree of life. It treats of subjects which are of immense value to every man, woman and child in the land, and will in all probability save years of sickness and fortunes in doctor bills. Agents wanted everywhere, both male and female. Send at once and get an agent's circular.

For sale by J. D. Murray.

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BAUGH'S

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Pure Dissolved Raw Bones

Special Manure for Seed Leaf Tobacco

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Double Eagle Phosphate

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AND High Grade Agricultural Chemicals

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JOHN F. STRATTON, 49 Maiden Lane, N.Y., Importer & Wholesale Dealer in ACCORDEONS, Mouth Harmonicas and all kinds of Musical Merchandise, Russian Gut Violin Strings, Band Instruments. Send for catalogue.

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The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR. Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, N. Y.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

New Arrival of Goods

AT NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE.
OILS AND PAINTS
GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS.

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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The best Cough Cure you can use,

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ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. if

ON THE ENGINE.

Running a Locomotive While Deathly Sick.

Taunton, Mass.

Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

Dear Sir—I am an engineer on the Old Colony Railroad, and run the Fall River boat train between Fall River and Lowell, residing in Taunton. For ten years I suffered everything but death from dyspepsia. Often I had such blinding sick headaches that I could hardly see. I think this was due partly to irregular habits of eating and partly to the jar of the engine.

Remember that I tried every medicine I heard of and had been treated by some of the best physicians in Taunton and Lowell. At this critical time Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY was recommended to me. It was new to me, and with my experience of medicines, you can easily forgive me for saying that I had not a particle of faith in it.

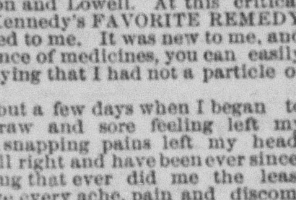
I had taken it but a few days when I began to get better. The raw and sore feeling left my stomach and the snapping pains left my head, and soon I was all right and have been ever since. It is the only thing that ever did me the least good, and it drove every ache, pain and discomfort completely out of my system. Now I keep Kennedy's Favorite Remedy with me on my engine, and it goes wherever I go.

Why, I believe Favorite Remedy will cure anything. One night a while ago John Layton, an engineer who runs the main line from Boston, came on my engine sick as death. He was worn out with work, had a high fever and was so nervous he almost broke down crying. "Nonsense, John," I said, "cheer up. I've got something on my engine that will set you up in a jiffy." I took out my bottle of Favorite Remedy, lifted his head and gave him a good dose. He went to bed. Two days after I saw him looking as healthy as a butcher. Said he, "Dan, what was that stuff you gave me the other night?" "It was Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY, Rondout, N. Y." "Well I don't care whose remedy it is, it's the stuff for a man on the railroad." So say we all. Yours, etc.

DAN'L FITTS.

It is your own fault if you suffer from headache, indigestion or dyspepsia. One dollar will buy a bottle of Favorite Remedy and cure you.

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I will ship a sample to those desiring an agency on a week's trial on liberal terms. To those without capital, who can prove themselves trustworthy, I will furnish machines to fill their orders, any money to be paid after delivery. Write for particulars. J. WORTH, Box 1933 New York City

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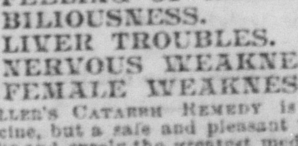
One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will positively cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

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DANGEROUS CLASSES.

SOME OF THE DISASTROUS EFFECTS OF NEGLECT AND POVERTY

Young Ruffians of New York—The Great Masses of the Destitute and Criminal—Inherited Tendencies—Law of Natural Selection—Hopeful Outlook.

The "dangerous classes" of New York are mainly American born, but the children of various classes of immigrants. They are as ignorant as London flashmen or costermongers. They are far more brutal than the peasantry from whom they descend, and they are much banded together in associations. They are enfants perdus, grown up to young manhood. They are ready for any offense or crime, however degraded or bloody.

The young ruffians of New York are the products of accident, ignorance and vice. Among 2,000,000 people, such as compose the population of this city and its suburbs, there will always be a great number of misfortunes; fathers die and leave their children unprovided for; parents drink and abuse their little ones, and they float away on the currents of the street; stepmothers or stepfathers drive out, by neglect and ill-treatment, their sons from home. Thousands are the children of poor foreigners, who have permitted them to grow up without school, education or religion. All the neglect and bad education and evil example of a poor class tend to form others, who, as they mature, swell the ranks of ruffians and criminals. So, at length, a great multitude of ignorant, untrained, passionate, irreligious boys and young men are formed, who become the "dangerous class" of our city.

THE DESTITUTE, MISERABLE AND CRIMINAL.

There are thousands on thousands in New York who have no assignable home, and "flit" from attic to attic and cellar to cellar; there are other thousands more or less connected with criminal enterprises, and still other tens of thousands, poor, hard-pressed, and depending for daily bread on the day's earnings, swarming in tenement houses, who behold the gilded rewards of toil all about them, but they are never permitted to touch them. All these great masses of destitute, miserable and criminal persons believe that for ages the rich have had all the good things of life, while to them have been left the evil things. Capital to them is the tyrant. Let but law lift its hand from them for a season, or let the civilizing influence of American life fail to reach them, and, if the opportunity offered, we should see an explosion from this class which might leave this city in ashes and blood.

Of the number of the distinctively homeless and vagrant youth in New York, it is difficult to speak with precision. I should be inclined to estimate it, after long observation, as fluctuating each year between 50,000 and 75,000. But to these, as they mature, must be added, in composition of the dangerous classes, all those who are professionally criminal, and who have homes and lodging-places. Add again to these, portions of that vast and ignorant multitude, who, in prosperous times, just keep their heads above water, who are pressed down by poverty or misfortune, and who look with envy and greed at the signs of wealth and luxury all around them, while they themselves have nothing but hardship, penury and unceasing drudgery.

A most powerful and continual source of crime with the young is inheritance—the transmitted tendencies and qualities of their parents, or of several generations of ancestors. It is well known to those familiar with the criminal classes that certain appetites or habits, if indulged abnormally and excessively through two or more generations come to have an almost irresistible force, and no doubt modify the brain so as to constitute an almost insane condition. This is especially true of the appetite for liquor and of the animal passions and sometimes of the peculiar weakness, dependence and laziness which make confirmed paupers.

AN ENCOURAGING STATE OF THINGS.

I have watched great numbers of degraded families in New York, and exceedingly few of them have transmitted new generations of paupers, criminals or vagrants. The causes of this encouraging state of things are not obscure. The action of the great law of "natural selection," in regard to the human race, is always toward temperance and virtue. That is, vice and extreme indulgence weaken the physical powers and undermine the constitution; they impair the faculties by which man struggles with adverse conditions and gets beyond the reach of poverty and want. The vicious and sensual and drunken die earlier, or they have fewer children, or their children are carried off by disease more frequently, or they themselves are unable to resist or prevent poverty and suffering. As a consequence, in the lowest class, the more self-controlled and virtuous tend constantly to survive and to prevail in "the struggles for existence" over the vicious and ungoverned, and to transmit their progeny. The natural drift among the poor is towards virtue. Probably no vicious organization with very extreme and abnormal tendencies is transmitted beyond the fourth generation; it ends in insanity or cretinism or the wildest crime.

The result is then, with the worst-endowed families, that the "gemmules," or latent forces of hundreds of virtuous, or at least, not vicious generations, lie hid in their constitutions. The immediate influences of parents or grandparents are, of course, the strongest in inheritance; but these may be overcome, and the latent tendencies to good, coming down from remote ancestors, be aroused and developed.

Thus is explained the extraordinary improvement of the children of crime and poverty in our industrial schools; and the reforms and happy changes seen in the boys and girls of our dangerous classes when placed in kind western homes. The change of circumstances, the improved food, the daily moral and mental influences, the effects of regular labor and discipline, and, above all, the power of religion, awaken these hidden tendencies to good, both those coming from many generations of comparative virtue and those inherent in the soul, while they control and weaken and cause to be forgotten those diseased appetites or extreme passions which these unfortunate creatures inherit directly, and substitute a higher moral sense for the low moral instincts which they obtain from their parents.—Joe Howard in Boston Globe.

Curran's Opinion of Lord Byron.

When Lord Byron published his sentimental "Farewell" after his separation from his wife, the matter was a subject of much after-dinner comment. Curran's opinion was once appealed to. "I protest," said he, "I do not understand this kind of whimpering. Here is a man who first weeps over his wife, and then wipes his eyes with the public."—Boston Budget.

Simon Cameron Hale and Hearty.

Eighty-seven years old, Simon Cameron is hale and hearty, never troubled with dyspepsia or rheumatism, and almost as observant of political affairs as ever.—New York Tribune.

Evening funerals are becoming fashionable in New York.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

MANUFACTURE OF MOVABLE TYPES.

What Mr. Don Mackenzie Has to Say on the Subject—Changes Made.

Familiar as the subject is to the average man the methods of production, the styles, and the extent of the business is a sealed book to the general public. Speaking of styles in types there is as decided fashions in types as there is in ladies' bonnets or any article of apparel, which we always associate with the word style or fashion. The growth in type-founding has been almost startling in the United States. The production of new faces began about the time of the war. Before that time the style ran to plain, heavy faces, with no beauty in them whatever. Suddenly some type genius cut and produced a light-faced, graceful letter, and then began a craze for light-face. Shortly afterward another letter-designer produced a Japanese design in border. It was taken up by every cross-road printer and impossible Japanese storks looked down in haughty disdain on equally impossible frogs from everything from auction bills to note-heads. This style of work killed the florid style of ornamentation.

The next change was the horridly grotesque style of letter, to read which one was almost compelled to stand on his head, or else guess at it. At present the style is a plain, readable letter, with a great quantity of filigree work surrounding it. A line on a business card will be set in this and a vine will wind its way all over the card. In newspaper work there is a great variety of faces. Even in the plain 'body' type you can have a 'lean' face, where the letters run close together, or you can have a 'fat' one where the letters are open, round, and take up considerable space. There has been a marked change in the last few years in the matter of book type. It was all the rage a few years ago to have everything old style, and the older the better. Now the best books are set up in plain, modern Roman. The history of some of the faces of type is somewhat unique and quite interesting.

Take, for instance, that known as the geometric, in which all the characters are square. The treasurer of the foundry which patented the face was visiting the Farragut Boat club in this city and saw there the names of the members engrossed with a pen in a very pretty manner. He copied a line, and going home had an artist carry out the design in an entire alphabet. Not feeling financially able to go to the expense of cutting the series of letters—a matter of $5,000—he wrote to an eastern foundry to know if they would bear half the expense and share the profits. They refused the offer, and he put the letter on the market himself after great trouble. It proved a great success from the start, and in four years the foundry made $50,000, and that one letter firmly established them in the business. The idea of casting a script letter lay a long time dormant, but when it was done it made the fortunes of two foundries.—Chicago News Interview.

Inspiration of an Indian Girl.

The other day I was told this story at the Howard university: A little Indian girl, a wounded and terrified little thing, was brought in here from the Sand Creek massacre, Colorado—they call it a battle out there—and placed at this school. For the first year she was mute, moody, entirely silent, and unapproachable. What in the world could this ungrateful little savage have been thinking about?

But finally she made a friend or two, and then she began to talk, and to talk weird and wonderful things. She seemed inspired. She laid her fingers on the keys and played the piano almost instantly and, incredulous as it seems, perfectly. But she was falling away. A flower that had been gathered from the wild and far west in the fashion she had been gathered could only droop and die. Yet, having touched the keys, she could not let go. She played and played almost constantly, and entirely by ear and inspiration. At last she was too ill. She could only lie in her room and wait for death.

But a special occasion was approaching, a birthday party among the young girls of some sort, and she was entreated to play, for the hall would be filled with famous people from far about who had heard of her, and would come only to see and hear her. Of course she declined; said it was impossible; she should never play any more. But in the midst of the entertainment, and at precisely the time desired, she came gliding down, and all in ghostly white. She was wearing her shroud. I do not dare repeat the praises that were showered upon her. Suddenly she arose, glided silently away, and on, and up to her room.

They found her a little time after in her room lying on her back very still, her loving little hands across her breast, her great black eyes forever closed. She was dead. And they buried her as she lay, without even so much as disturbing a lock of her heavy raven hair.—Joaquin Miller.

Joaquin Miller's Romantic Marriage.

A hotel parlor was crowded by the audience, in which sat the "Poet of the Sierras," long of hair, and peculiar of costume. Song and recitation succeeded one another until a Leland girl went on the stage to acclaim. She gave a narrative poem by Bret Harte, entitled "Luke," in which a simple, heroic frontiersman is made to tell, without himself comprehending the truth, how a dainty young woman has romantically permitted herself to fall in love with him.

Miss Leland had a strong, musical voice, and a clever command of the right dialect. The elocutionist was recalled, whereupon she gave a floridly descriptive passage out of Miller's "With Walker in Nicaragua." Then the impression on him was palpable enough, and he beamed on the fair performer in open adulation. The selection was accidental, for she did not know of the author's presence, and it led to an acquaintance, and the upshot was the marriage of the couple. The union has been blissful, so their mutual friends say. The establishment of himself for a part of the time in a Washington log cabin means no estrangement, though his wife never lives with him there, but has a residence with her relatives here in New York. That the wife has a powerful influence over the husband is proved by the fact that his hair has been reasonably shortened since they mated.—Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Diaz Doing Wonders for Mexico.

President Diaz is doing wonders for Mexico. I read the Mexican papers regularly and find a great change in tone from the time when I was there. I don't think any one, however enterprising or progressive he may be, can make Mexico an active, pushing country. There will always be excessively rich people there and excessively poor people. In the interior of Mexico the people are very poor. They have become accustomed to a life of laziness and nothing can induce them to work. The weather is always warm, fruits always grow and clothes are not necessary. Children go naked and grown people wear very few garments and those only of the coarsest material.

They live a lazy, idle life and nothing could change them. The peonage system has been abolished for years and yet many of the ignorant Mexicans still engage as peons, not yet knowing that they have been freed from that sort of bondage. The railroads may Americanize some of the cities, but the Mexicans will always be Mexicans.—Marquis Milona.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of **Bronchial** and **Pulmonary Affections** is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a **cold or cough** will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

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Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds** and **Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

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We refer to the editor of this paper. e o w

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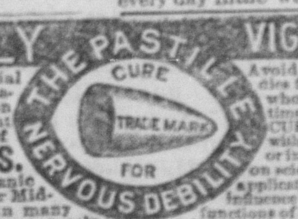
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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 8, 1885

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia...11 20 p m
" " Harrisburg...3 30 a m
" " Montandon...5 46 a m
" " Williamsport...7 25 a m
" " Jersey Shore...7 52 a m
" " Lock Haven...8 18 a m
" " Renovo...9 25 a m
arr at Erie...3 15 p m

NEWS EXPRESS leaves Philadelphia...4 30 a m
" Harrisburg...8 10 a m
" Montandon...10 12 a m
" Williamsport...11 10 a m
arr at Lock Haven...12 05 p m

NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia...7 40 a m
" Harrisburg...11 25 a m
" Montandon...1 23 a m
arr at Williamsport...2 30 p m
" Lock Haven...3 55 p m
" Renovo...5 05 p m
" Kane...9 25 p m

FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia...11 50 p m
" Harrisburg...3 45 p m
" Montandon...5 54 p m
" Williamsport...7 10 p m
" Lock Haven...8 02 p m
arr at Renovo...9 00 p m

(Sunday Train.)

SUNDAY MAIL leaves Philadelphia...4 30 a m
" Harrisburg...7 40 a m
" Montandon...9 37 a m
" Williamsport...10 40 a m
" Lock Haven...11 33 a m
arrives Renovo...12 30 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves Lock Haven...7 00 a m
" Jersey Shore...7 29 a m
" Williamsport...8 10 a m
" Montandon...9 16 a m
arr at Harrisburg...11 30 a m
" Philadelphia...3 15 p m

DAY EXPRESS leaves Kane...6 15 a m
" Renovo...10 10 a m
" Lock Haven...11 10 a m
" Williamsport...12 20 p m
" Montandon...1 23 p m
arr at Harrisburg...3 25 p m
" Philadelphia...6 50 p m

RENOVO AC'N leaves Renovo...4 00 p m
" Lock Haven...5 05 p m
" Williamsport...6 20 p m
" Montandon...7 27 p m
arrives at Harrisburg...9 40 p m
" Philadelphia...4 45 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE MAIL leaves Erie...2 40 p m
" Renovo...11 00 p m
" Lock Haven...12 03 p m
" Williamsport...1 20 a m
" Montandon...2 24 a m
arr at Harrisburg...4 30 a m
" Philadelphia...8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD. BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward A M	P.M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 50	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 00		6 25	Biehl	8 45		5 14
2 08		6 32	Vicksburg	8 35		5 06
2 22		6 43	Mifflinburg	8 24		4 52
2 40		6 56	Millmont	8 12		4 33
2 48		7 07	Laurelton	8 03		4 24
3 50		7 57	Coburn	7 15		3 15
4 09		8 04	Zerby	7 06		3 03
4 15		8 15	Rising Spring	6 55		2 45
4 27		8 24	Penn Cave	6 44		2 33
4 40		8 33	Centre Hall	6 37		2 29
4 50		8 40	Gregg	6 29		2 10
5 03		8 49	Linden Hall	6 21		1 57
5 12		8 54	Oak Hall	6 16		1 48
5 19		9 00	Lemont	6 10		1 41
5 27		9 07	Dale Summit	6 03		1 33
5 45		9 16	Pleasant Gap	5 54		1 15
5 50		9 19	Axemann	5 51		1 10
6 00		9 25	Bellefonte	5 45		1 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7.30 p m.

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——UNDERTAKING.—After April 1st 1886, I will be well prepared to attend promptly to all the business of an undertaker. Patronage respectfully solicited. LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Workmen on the 19th replaced the iron railing around the Andre monument at Tappan, New York. It is said the stone will soon be reset, and the present inscription effaced.

—The amount paid by the Dominion Government to the Hudson Bay Company for supplies, transports, commissions, etc., during the Northwest rebellion, was $2,000,000. This is exclusive of claims by the company for losses.

—A telegram from Toronto says the Government has decided to fix the following scale of liquor licenses: In cities of more than 20,000 inhabitants, $250, and under 20,000, $200; in towns, $150; villages, $130; and townships, $100. Saloon licenses will be $300 in cities, and $250 in towns.

—The Senate on the 19th confirmed J. C. Franks to be U. S. Marshal for California, and W. M. Campbell U. S. Marshal for Minnesota, The President on the 19th nominated Charles B. Harmon to be U. S. Marshal for Maine.

—Secretary Endicott has been confined to his house in Washington for several days by a severe cold. Henry Watterson was reported better on the 19th, and his friends and physicians begin to hope for his ultimate recovery.

—The two thousand men employed in the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company's shops at Reading, Penna., were on the 19th notified of an increase of wages in all departments, to begin March 1st. The amount of the increase was not announced.

—At Los Angeles, California, on the 19th, the breach of promise suit of Louise E. Perkins against E. J. Baldwin, millionaire, resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff for $75,000.

—A fire in Wilmington, North Carolina, on the 21st destroyed two steamers, a schooner, the wharf and sheds of the Clyde Steamship Line, three blocks of stores on Water street, many residences on Front and Second streets, the First Methodist Church, two railroad freight depots, two grain mills, a cotton compress, etc. The loss is estimated at more than $1,000,000.

—Nine buildings in Edenburg, Clarion county, Penna., were burned at one o'clock on the 20th, and a young man named Groves, who slept over the post office, perished in the flames. The fire is attributed to an explosion of natural gas, and the loss is estimated at nearly $15,000.

—Mr. Bland, chairman of the House Committee on Coinage, has prepared a minority report in favor of his bill for the free coinage of silver, reported adversely by that committee. The minority report is signed by Messrs. Bland, Lanham and Bynum.

—Judge Ingraham of the Superior Court in New York, has issued an injunction restraining the Broadway and Seventh Avenue Railroad Company from selling, leasing, or in any manner disposing of its interest in the Broadway Surface Railroad Company.

—The Supreme Court of Indiana on the 20th affirmed the constitutionality of a law of that State reducing the charge of local telephone companies from $5 to $3 per month.

—Colonel W. P. Smedburg was on the 19th, elected Commander on the California Department of the Grand Army of the Republic. Among the candidates for the position was Governor Stoneman.

—It is said that the Chinese Consul General at San Francisco has already presented to the State Department claims aggregating more than $500,000 for damages resulting from the anti-Chinese riots and expulsions on the Pacific coast.

—The Secretary of the Treasury on the 20th, issued the 134th call for the redemption of bonds—for ten millions of the three per cents, on which interest will cease on April 1st.

—Rev. Chauncey C. Williams, of Augusta, Georgia, who was elected Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Easton, Maryland, in December last, has declined the office. The convention to elect a successor to Bishop Lay will reassemble in June next.

—The improvement in Henry Watterson's condition continued on the 21st, and his friends and physicians hope that the crisis is past, and that rest and quiet will restore him to health.

—All the Chinese residents of Oregon City, thirteen miles from Portland, Oregon, were driven out about two o'clock on the 22d by a mob of nearly fifty whites. The mob "knocked the Chinamen about, twisted their queues, and stole all the money found on their persons." The Chinamen were then escorted to the steamboat Latonia, which was lying at the wharf, placed aboard of her and conveyed to Portland, "their fares being paid out of the money stolen from them." Forty-two Chinamen in all were driven out. With the exception of three or four, all were employes of the Oregon City Woolen Mills, which also employ about eighty white men. "It is understood that a prominent Portland agitator was at the head of the movement."

—A train on the Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railroad run off the track at Mount Morris, New York, on the 22d. The forward coach tipped over and was burned. Eighteen persons were injured, among them Rev. S. D. Moxley and wife, the latter seriously.

—Senator Vest, of Missouri, who has been for several days ill in Washington from overwork, is reported convalescent.

—Henry watterson continues to improve, and all indications point to his recovery.

—About one hundred and fifty additional car drivers and conductors on the 22d became members of the Quaker City Car Drivers and Conductors' Protective Association of Philadelphia.

—The New York Assembly on the 23d adopted a resolution requesting the Attorney General of the State to take legal steps for the revocation of the Broadway Surface Railroad in New York city.

—At Corunna, Michigan, on the 20th an attempt was made to poison the family of Robert Berry by putting Paris green in his well. Several of the family became sick, but were saved by prompt medical aid. Paris green was found in the pump, "and tracks leading to the house of Mrs. Charles Gage, a neighbor and an enemy." Mrs. Gage's daughter and her husband, Henry Shafer, were arrested.

—A passenger train on the Reading Railroad going from Pottsville to Williamsport was thrown from the track at Tamaqua, on the 23d, by a detective switch. The cars tumbled down an embankment and caught fire. A number of passengers were injured. Westley Hammer and Joseph Fisher, of Pottsville, dangerously.

—The old Seventy-fourth Regiment Armory in Buffalo, occupied as a skating rink, was burned early on the 23d. Loss, $30,000; insurance, $15,000. Four firemen were slightly injured by a falling wall. Mannheimer's dry goods house, a marble building in St. Paul, Minnesota, was destroyed by fire on the 23d, to the extent of more than $100,000

—Henry Watterson was on the 23d pronounced out of danger by his physicians.

—In the U. S. District Court at Dubuque, Pa., on the 23d Judge Shiras decided, in the case of a man who claimed damages from the city because he was arrested for peddling without a license, "that the ordinance requiring peddlers to pay a license was not in conflict with the United States, and that the city is not liable for damages even if the ordinance be unconstitutional."

—The U. S. Senate on the 23d confirmed Charles B. Harmon to be U. S. Marshal for Maine, and Alfred B. Judd to be Pension Agent at Milwaukee.

—In the U. S. Senate on the 19th a secret session, confirmed a number of nominations, among them Stephen A. Walker to be U. S. Attorney for Southern New York; F. S. Shields, Collector of Internal Revenue for Louisiana; J. P. Robinson, Collector of Customs at Alexandria, Va., and the following Consuls: W. J. Black, of Delaware, at Nuremberg; D. J. Partello, of District of Columbia, at Dusseldorf; Jasper Smith, of District of Columbia, at Newcastle-on-Tyne; W. H. Parker, of District of Columbia, Consul General in Corea.

—Returns of the special election, held in the Fifth Congressional District of Wisconsin, for a successor to the late Joseph Rankin, show that T. B. Hudd, Democrat, has been elected by a large majority.

—The Virginia House of Delegates on the 24th adopted, with some amendments, the local option bill passed by the Senate on Monday. The House amendments were subsequently concurred in by the Senate. The bill now goes to the Governor for his action. The bill applies to all cities and counties in the State except where local option law now exists.

—The bodies of a man and a woman were found under the ice in the canal at Indianapolis on the 24th. The woman's was identified as that of Zorelda Newton, a half demented middle-aged woman, who disappeared a month ago. The man's body was unrecognizable.

—The funeral of John B. Gough took place on the 24th at his late home, Hillside, near Worcester, Massachusetts. There was a large attendance.

—All the vessels of the North Atlantic Squadron, except the Brooklyn, have been ordered to rendezvous at Key West about the 1st of March. The Brooklyn is now searching for the ship Neptune, reported to have left this country on a filibustering expedition against Honduras.

—General Crook left Tucson, Arizona, on the 23d, for Modico, to meet Geronimo, with whom he expects to arrange for the surrender of all the hostile Apaches.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 23d Mr. Fryer introduced his bill "to promote the political progress and commercial prosperity of the American nation." Mr. Morgan submitted resolutions, adopted by the Democratic minority of the Judiciary Committee, in regard to the controversy with the President concerning papers in cases of suspensions from office, and at his request they were ordered to be printed and laid on the table for the present. The bill appropriating $250,000 for a monument to General Grant in Washington was passed. The Education bill came up in order, and was opposed by Messrs. Gray, of Delaware, and Plumb, of Kansas. After an executive session, the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 24th the House bill permitting national banks to change their name, location and capital by vote of two-thirds of their shareholders, subject to the approval of the Comptroller of the Currency, was considered and passed. The Educational bill was taken up, and Mr. Blair replied to objections made against it. Mr. Hawley said he was opposed to the bill. Mr. George, of Mississippi, advocated it. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE

In the House, on the 23d Mr. Ellsbury, of Ohio, from the Invalid Pensions Committee, reported a bill granting pensions to all invalid soldiers or their widows or children who are dependent on their daily labor for support. The bill authorizing the Executive Departments to exhibit articles at the New Orleans Exposition was laid on the table by a vote of 135 to 112. The bill forfeiting the unearned land grant of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company was passed, with an amendment providing that the forfeited land shall be subject to settlement under the Homestead law only. On motion of Mr. Morrison, it was ordered that Saturday of each week be devoted to general debate in Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union. The House then adjourned.

In the House, on the 24th, the bill forfeiting certain lands granted to the Southern Pacific Railroad Company was reported and placed on the calendar. The Hennepin Canal bill was considered in Committee of the Whole. After a speech by Mr. Murphy in support of the bill the committee rose, and Mr. James asked leave to offer a resolution making the bill for the free coinage of silver a continuing special order from March 2d, not to interfere with revenue or appropriation bills. Objection being made, the resolution went over. The half Gallon Whisky Tax bill was considered in Committee of the Whole, reported to the House and passed. The House then adjourned.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

He who speaks without modesty will find it difficult to make his words good.

If the power to do hard work is not talent, it is the best possible substitute for it.

It requires a great deal of power to secure consistency in life, speech and thought.

To be poor without murmuring is difficult. To be rich without being proud is easy.

To have faults and not to reform them—this indeed should be pronounced having faults.

The best way for a man to get out of a lowly position is to be conspicuously effective in it.

If the way to heaven is narrow, it is not long; and if the gate be strait, it opens into eternal life.

Death to the Christian, is the funeral of all his sorrows and evils, and the resurrection of all his joys.

He who is not in any particular office has nothing to do with plans for the administration of its duties.

If you wish to know what most engages a man's thoughts you have only to listen to his conversation.

He that procures his child a good mind makes a better purchase for him than if he laid out the money for an addition to his former acres.

For one word a man is often deemed to be wise, and for one word he is often deemed to be foolish. We ought to be careful indeed in what we say.

Men, when their actions succeed not as they would, are always ready to impute the blame thereof unto the heavens so as to excuse their own follies.

I would have no man discouraged with that kind of life or series of actions in which the choice of others or his own necessities may have engaged him.

When we see men of worth we should think of equaling them; when we see men of a contrary character we should turn inward and examine ourselves.

Public opinion is a weak tyrant compared with our own private opinion; what a man thinks of himself, that it is which determines, or, rather, indicates his fate.

Earth has not a spectacle more glorious or more fair to show than this; love tolerating intolerance; charity covering as with a veil, even the sin of the lack of charity.

Many a man who fails to reach perfection of life, has made surprising attainments in self-conquest The Lord estimates the effort made in such struggles.

Help and give willingly, when you have anything, and think not the more of yourself; but if you have nothing, keep the cup of cold water always at hand, and think not less of yourself.

Humility is a virtue that all preach, few practice, and yet everybody is content to hear. The master thinks it a good doctrine for his servant, the laity for the clergy, and the clergy for the laity.

There is a burden of care in getting riches, fear in keeping them, temptation in using them, guilt in abusing them, sorrow in losing them, and a burden of account at last to be given up concerning them.

No way has been found for making heroism easy, even for the scholar. Labor, iron labor, is or him. The world was created as an audience for him; the atoms of which it is made are opportunities.

A man who has the elements so mixed within him that he naturally, as one says, borrows troubles, and crosses bridges before he gets to them, and permits things small or great to fret him, is bound to worry.

Repentance hath a purifying power, and every fear is of a cleansing virtue; but these penitential clouds must still be kept dropping; one shower will not suffice, for repentance is not one single action, but a course.

What God calls a man to do he will carry him through. I would undertake to govern half a dozen worlds if God called me to do it; but if he did not call me to do it, I would not undertake to govern half a dozen sheep.

If we see or feel sorrow let us not be depressed, for the end of his counsel and working lieth hidden and underneath the ground: but as seed it shall spring up and bear a harvest of joy and blessedness to all who love God.

We may lose Heaven by neutrality, as well as by hostility; by wanting oil in our lamps, as well as by taking poison. The unprofitable servant will as surely be punished as the disobedient and rebellious servant. Undone duty will undo the soul.

Unspeakable are the emotions of silent people; a sense of personal dignity or shame keeps them quiet; but to most of them is vouched a single confidential friend, into whose ear all the pent-up feelings are poured from time to time.

He who thinks no man above him but for his virtue, none below him but for his vice, can never be obsequious or assuming in the wrong place, but will frequently emulate men in stations below him, and pity those nominally over his head.

It is very easy to spoil children by rearing them in idleness. A girl who is never allowed to sew, all of whose clothes are made for her, and put on her, till she is twelve, fifteen or eighteen years of age, is spoiled. The mother has spoiled her by doing everything for her. The true idea of self-support is to let the children venture.

Three Old Saws.

If the world seems cold to you,
Kindle fires to warm it;
Let their comfort hide from view
Winters that deform it,
Hearts as frozen as your own
To that radiance gather:
You will soon forget to moan,
"Ah! the cheerless weather!"

If the world's a wilderness,
Go, build houses in it!
Will it help your loneliness
On the winds to din it?
Raise a hut, however slight;
Weeds and brambles smother:
And to roof and meal invite
Some forlorner brother.

If the world's a vale of tears,
Smile till rainbows span it!
Breathe the love that life endears.
Clear from clouds to fan it,
Of your gladness lend a gleam
Unto souls that shiver:
Show them how dark Sorrow's stream
Blends with Hope's bright river,

A DETERMINED MOTHER.

"I say you did sir."

"Madam, you certainly make a mistake."

"I don't make a mistake, any such of a thing. These are the very words you said: 'Mrs. Beasely, I have not spoken to Hester concerning the matter, thinking that it would be better to speak to you first, but I would like very much to marry her.' These were your words, Mr. Lucas, and you needn't try to get out of it."

"Why, madam, I am much to old for Hester. I have never had a thought of marrying her. You certainly must have dreamed that I addressed you."

"Look here, Mr. Lucas, I am a woman—"

"Of course. You have borne that reputation during many years,"

"None of your foolishness, sir. I say that I am a wom—"

"A declaration which I have not disputed."

She drew herself up, glared at him and continued: "I am a woman, but I have the spirit of a man. I am always prepared to defend my word against attack, and let me warn you not to again question my truthfulness. You said that you wanted to marry Hester."

"Mrs. Beasely, this is an unfortunate affair. I am forty years old; Hester is seventeen."

"When I told Hester what you said," she joyously replied: 'Won't that be delightful!'"

'Mother, what are you and Mr. Lucus jowering about," exclaimed a young lady, entering the room. "I have been trying to write a letter, but your noise scatters my thoughts, if I have any."

"Hester, keep quiet. I'll manage this affair. I am determined that you shall not be cheated."

"How cheated, mother?"

"Now don't put on such an air of astonishment. You know what I mean."

"I declare I do not."

"Now, daughter, don't be foolish. When I told you that Mr. Lucas wanted you for a wife—"

"Mother!" screamed the young lady.

"What's the matter?" demanded the old lady.

"You never in all your life spoke to me about Mr. Lucas wanting to marry me. I don't know what to think of you."

"Hester I have not lain the weight of my hand on you since you were a child, but if you persist in disputing my word I shall box your ears, Lucas asked me for you. When I told you, a fact which you cannot dispute, you clapped your hands and said that such an arrangement would be delightful."

Miss Hester's face grew scarlet. Without replying, she sat down near the window. Lucas could see the tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Mr. Lucas has disputed my word, but he cannot deny the truth of what I say. Now I shall leave you here to talk over this business."

"Miss Hester, this is a strange affair," said Mr. Lucas, when the old lady had gone.

"I never saw the like. I don't know what can ail mother."

"She is certainly very strange."

"Is it possible that she is going crazy?"

"I think not, for she is perfectly sane on all other matters, and is the most accurate business woman I have ever seen. As God is my judge, though, I have never spoken to her about marrying you. I have never thought of such a thing; let me assure you."

The denial was a little too positive. The young lady, turning with mock courtesy, replied:

"Oh, you needn't throw such emphasis into your words. Other men, men who are quite as handsome as you are, doubtless, have thought about marrying me. I have never begged anyone to marry me, I am sure."

"Miss Hester I did not mean—

"Oh, never mind making excuses. Just because you have a large plantation and a fine carriage, you think that everybody wants to marry you."

"Miss Hester—"

"Don't Miss Hester me. You and mother ought to be ashamed of yourselves. A poor girl never has a chance in this world, anyhow," and the young lady burst into tears.

"This beats any affair I ever heard of," mused Mr. Lucas as he walked toward home. "I don't know how I am going to get out of it, either, for the old lady is as mule headed as a pig or as pig headed as a mule, I don't know which. I don't exactly understand Hester's actions. I thought that I would be doing her a service by making a vigorous denial, but hang the luck, it seems that she did not want me to deny it."

Stephen Lucas, one of the most prosperous planters in southern Arkansaw, owned a beautiful residence near the Ouachita river, He was a bachelor. Those who knew him said that he had never been in love with any one, and that he was too honorable to marry without love.

"Hester," said Mrs. Beasely, when Mr. Lucas had gone, "why did you take so keen a delight in humiliating your poor old mother."

"I do not wish to humiliate you, mother, and you ought to know that I do not."

"You did so, my daughter."

"Why, mother, you are surely beside yourself. I have known Mr. Lucas all my life and he has never had a thought of marrying me."

"Hester, let me give you warning. Don't dispute my word. He asked me for you."

"But, mother, I could not help that. He should have first asked my consent."

"It seems that your consent was tacitly given, for when I spoke to you concerning the matter, you said that marriage with Mr. Lucas would be delightful."

"Why, mother, you are crazy!"

"Hester, as I told you before, I have not lain the weight of my hand on you since you were a child, but I'll declare to goodness that if you persist in disputing my word and attempting to make out that I am not in my right mind, I will box your ears."

Miss Hester began to shed tears. "I don't know why you should want me to marry," she said, "I am sure that I have never given you any trouble."

"Hester, all girls must marry,"

"So must all people die, but it is not intended that they shall die until their time comes."

"Marriage is a condition of life, my child. All conditions of life are brought about by human agencies. I shall soon have another conference with Mr. Lucas, and you must prepare yourself for—"

"The worst," suggested Miss Hester.

"No, for the best."

"We are always prepared for the best, mother. It is the worst that requires additional preparation."

"Now, daughter, tell me the truth. Don't you love Mr. Lucas?"

"No, I don't."

"I think you do, Hester. Surely a mother ought to know what is best for her daughter. Don't say another word to me."

"Good evening, Mrs. Beasely," said Mr. Lucas, entering his parlor. A servant had told him that Mrs. Beasely had arrived.

"How do you do, Mr. Lucas?"

"Delightful weather, Mrs. Beasely."

"Splendid weather, Mr. Lucas."

"I think, though, that we are needing rain, Mrs. Beasely."

"I think, though, that we are needing rain, Mr. Lucas.'

"Mrs. Beasely, I know why you have called. Now, tell me. Is there not some way by which we can come to a satisfactory understanding?"

"Oh, yes, and it is concerning a satisfactory understanding that I have called."

"I am glad to hear you say so. What proposition have you to make?"

"A very fair one. That you marry Hester without delay."

"My dear madam—"

"Don't dear madam me."

"Your proposition is preposterous."

"Very well, sir," she replied, drawing herself up and glaring at him."

"I do not wish a neighborhood disturbance, Mrs. Beasely."

"Then do as I say."

"I do not know that your daughter loves me."

"You are not prepared to speak. You have never sought her love."

"I have never sought any one's love,"

"Then it is high time, sir."

"I don't know what to do," said Mr. Lucas. "Surely no other man ever found himself in such a position."

"Well, my daughter is at home, I have business in town. While I am away this afternoon, you'd better call and see her. Good morning."

Mr. Lucas called on Miss Hester. He found the young lady in a high state of agitation.

"Miss Hester, I hardly know what to say."

"Oh, sir, mother is awful."

"Quite beyond the bounds of reason."

"I don't know, I am sure, what we shall do. Do you think that she is rational?"

"I don't see how she can be and maintain such opinions. As I told you, I never told her that I desired to marry you."

"I did not say that you did."

"Oh, no, of course not. Now don't fly off so unreasonably. We must talk over the matter in a business-like way."

"I don't know what to say, Mr. Lucas."

"Hester, do——"

She looked at him eagerly. Fondness beamed in her eyes.

"Hester, do you think that you could love me?"

"Mr. Lucas, how can you be so unreasonable?"

"I do not desire to be unreasonable, little girl."

"Don't you."

"No. I simply want to know? Do you think you could love me?"

"Any one could love you, Hester.'

"Even you?"

"Even I."

"Then I know that I could love—don't you tangle my hair! Oh, you've kissed me."

"Come in, Mr. Lucas." said Mrs. Beasely. "Several days have elapsed since I have seen you. Is your health good?"

"Very good, thank you."

"Well, what have you decided to do?"

"I have decided to marry Hester."

I thought that you would prove yourself to be a sensible man. When do you desire that the ceremony shall be performed?

The result of this question was that the ceremony was performed almost immediately. Every one said that Hester looked beautiful, Lucas, every one agreed, seemed to be happy. About three weeks after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Lucas were sitting in their parlor when the planter said:

"Hester, you are undoubtedly the most precious woman in the world."

"Why, have you just found that out," she replied, kissing him.

"Well, I have been finding it out all along. The most valuable discoveries are made gradually."

"America was a valuable discovery It was not made gradually,"

"No; but at first sight no one knew how valuable it was. Do you know that I love you very dearly?"

"Really now you are confidential."

"Don't try to tease me, Hester. Remember that I am an old man."

"What an old man and only forty?"

"Well, I am old when compared with you."

"Then don't compare yourself with me."

Mrs. Beasely entered the room. "You two seem to be happy," she said.

"Yes," they exclaimed.

"Now, I am going to tell you something, Mr. Lucas. Hester, if you don't want to blush, leave the room."

"I don't want to blush, but I prefer to remain."

"Well, all right. The duty of a mother who has a daughter, is to see that the daughter meets with no disappointments. Some time ago Mr. Lucas I heard Hester pray that you might fall in love with her—"

"Why, mother!"

"Don't dispute my word. I have never lain the weight of my hand on you since you were a child, but if you question my veracity I shall box your ears. I saw her kneel by her bed, and I heard her tell the Lord—tell him confidentially—that if she did not marry you she would forever be miserable. I know what a mother's duty is, and I immediately began to execute a plan which at once popped into my head. I knew that Hester would die of grief—"

"Why, mother."

"Don't dispute my word. I have not lain the weight of my hand on you since—"

Mr. Lucas kissed the old lady.

A Hero Who Rode into the Sea.

At Mandwa, near Bhaonagar, England, there is a red Mahades stone which marks where La Gohil, the Rajpoot, rode into the sea to please his lord. The Rajah Sidhraj had visited the seacoast and come among other places to Mandwa. On a certain day the waves were very violent and the sea much agitated, at which time Sidhraj had gone down to the seashore attended by several horsemen The King said. "He would be a brave man who would ride a hundred yards into the sea on a day like this." One of the horsemen replied: "There is no race so loyal and gallant as the Gohil. One of them might do it, but no one else would dare to do so." Another answered: "The Gohil race is brave in talk, but their bravery shows itself by boastings in the market-place; there is no Rajpoot who would throw away his life for such a challenge." On learning this La Gohil placed his hand on his moustache, bade them all farewell and urged his horse into the ocean, where he was quickly overwhelmed.

The Cost of Human Conflict.

An English statistician has been making calculations, and shows that since 1793 wars among civilized nations have caused the death of 4,470,000 men. A very large majority of these deaths came from wounds, hardship and diseases, the number actually killed being comparatively small. The bloodiest battle in the period named was Borodino, where 250,000 were engaged and 78,000 placed hors de combat.

"I WOULD like you to help me a little," said a vagrant, poking his head into a country shop. "Why don't you help yourself?" asked the proprietor. "Thank you, I will," said the tramp, picking up a bottle of pickles and two loaves of bread, and then vanishing.

Kitty Clyde.

Och! swate Kitty Clyde, don't bother me so!
Wid yer bonnie brown eyes so bright;
Wid smile on your lips, yer cheeks all aglow,
Yer swate beauty, sure, dazzles my sight.
O, say, Kitty Clyde,
Will yez be my bride?
I love none but thee, I vow!
Wher'er I may be,
I'll ne'er forget thee,
But love thee ever, as now.

Och! sure, Kitty Clyde, yer tazeing me now;
While yer purty lips wear a smile;
Yer nate little foot keeps bateing, I vow,
Like 'twould tread on my heart, all the while,
O, say, Kitty Clyde,
Will yez be my bride?
I'll love none but thee, I vow!
Wher'er I may be,
I'll ne'er forget thee,
But love thee ever, as now

CLAIMING HIS SKELETON.

When John Wentworth put his last touches to his work he stood back and regarded it with admiration. He stood with his hands in his pockets and his cap well back on his head, and he felt that glow of self-satisfaction which a man feels who has just finished a long and arduous task.

"Well," he said, as he turned his head, now this way and then that, "I call that a first-class job, by George!"

It was certainly a most complete piece of mechanism, every joint perfetly fitted, yet perfection is never altogether appreciated, and when Mrs. Jones, the landlady, deceived by the silence into supposing that Wentworth had gone out, and thinking the present a good time to fix up the room, came in, she gave a scream of terror, and on catching her breath cried:

"Laws Mr. Wentworth, what a start that horrid thing did give me. You're not going to keep that horrid thing in the house, Mr. Wentworth?"

"Mrs. Jones, let me present you to our distinguished fellow-lodger, J. W. Stodgers. I venture to say that a more complete or handsomer skeleton can not be found in Ann Arbor, Mrs. Jones, if I did wire him myself. John W. will give you little trouble, Mrs. Jones, and if when we're out, you give him a little touch up with the duster, he will not only appreciate it, but you will also oblige Mr. Smilie and myself, for we are partners in J. W. Stodgers."

"Mercy sakes, I'll never come into this room if that skeleton is to be here."

"Oh, John W. is harmless. Besides, he has been in that box here for some weeks. I've only helped him to collect himself, as it were."

At this moment the lower jaw of the skull dropped with a click to an angle of forty-five, and Mrs. Jones gave another little shriek as she looked with averted gaze at the sort, of dry, bony, silent fixed laugh of the skeleton.

"That," said Wentworth, with pardonable pride, "is a little device of my own. That jaw stays in place about half an hour and then drops. By the way, just notice what a lovely set of teeth John W. has. That's the fault I find with most of our American skeletons. They have poor teeth. It seemed to Smilie and me that this fellow must have been an Englishman, he had such good grinders, so we chistened him Stodgers, an aristocratic name over there, I am told."

"It gives me the chills to look at it," said Mrs. Jones. The fading afternoon light threw deep shadows in the eyeless sockets that gave Mrs. Jones an uneasy feeling that the skeleton was looking at her.

"That's because you always had 'Lits' to board here instead of 'Medics.' You'll get use to John W. He's an unobtrusive cuss. If everybody minded his own business with the exclusiveness J. W. does there wouldn't be much trouble in this world."

Wentworth bitterly remembered his remark later on.

At this moment young Smilie came in.

"By Jove," said Smilie, in admiration, "you've done that up tiptop, John. Thunder, I call that triumph," and he walked around and took a side view of it. "That's what I call a deuced good job for a first attempt. Did you ever see anything handsomer, Mrs. Jones?"

"Mrs. Jones thinks she has," said Wentworth.

"It's awful," shuddered Mrs. Jones. "To think that *that* was alive and walked around like the rest of us!"

"'And thou hast walked about, how strange a story,'" quoted Smilie. "That's so, it's rough on J. W., isn't it?"

Mrs. Jones went down stairs and the medical students closed the door.

"His jaw drops a little, John," said Smilie.

"That's all right; shows the action, you know," and Wentworth with a ruler touched John W. under the chin, and the two gleaming rows of teeth came together and remained in that fixed grin so characteristic of all skeletons.

Wentworth had placed a narrow table against the wall, and on it John W. sat with his skull fastened to the wall so as to keep him upright, while his spindly white legs dangled down and swayed gently to and fro, when the door opened or a breeze came through the window.

The medical students sat down, and Wentworth was telling Smilie how he had overcome certain difficulties in articulation, when there entered with unnecessary silence a stranger.

"Excuse me, gentlemen," he said.

"Beg your pardon," said Wentworth, "I didn't hear you knock."

"I didn't knock."

"Oh!"

"Take a chair," said Smilie.

"I will stay but a few moments," replied the stranger.

Of course neither of the young men knew all the hundreds of students at the University, but they thought the stranger belonged to one of the departments, although it seemed odd that he should enter without rapping.

"Have a cigar," said Wentworth, pushing his box toward him.

"I come on business," said the other, "and do not smoke. That is my skeleton."

"Oh, excuse *me*," cried Wentworth. "I articulated John W. myself."

"Whom?"

"John W. We call him Stodgers, John W. Stodgers."

"Oh! you do."

"Yes. For convenience. Don't suppose that was his name."

"It certainly was not."

"How do you know?"

"Because I tell you the skeleton is mine."

"Show him our receipts for the body, John. You don't understand, I guess, that Wentworth and I bought the body and have the receipts. It's not a *store* skeleton It is John's upper and my lower and so we fixed up the bones ourselves."

"I wish to see no receipts. You don't appear to understand me. When I was alive that skeleton was the frame work of my body."

"When you were *alive*?"

"Certainly."

"What are you *now*? You don't mean to pretend that you palm yourself off as a ghost on us."

"If you have any doubts about the matter, just throw that ruler at me."

Smilie at once took the stranger at his word and the ruler met no opposition, but apparently passed through the specter and fell clattering to the floor. At that instant the jaw of the skeleton fell with its sudden click, and in the silence that ensued it seemed to regard the spirit with a sort of gleam of recognition. Wentworth went across the room and picked up the ruler. Coming back he snapped the jaws shut again and sat down.

"That's singular to say the least, John," said Smilie, helplessly.

At this moment there was a knock at the door.

"Come," shouted Smilie.

In the gloom they recognized Tom Fulmer, one of the students.

"Excuse me," said Tom, seeing a stranger present and preparing to withdraw.

"No, no, come in, Tom; you're just the man we want to see."

Tom took the chair offered him.

"I don't just know how to introduce you," said Wentworth. "Tom this is —a—ah—gentleman who claims to be the original possessor of this skeleton."

"Ah—dispute as to ownership, eh?"

"That tendency," answered Wentworth. "He is, in fact, a—well, a ghost."

"A what?"

"The gentleman has been dead for some time," put in Smilie, the task of explaining having seemingly got beyond Wentworth. "And while alive this was his skeleton."

"Oh, come now, Smilie, what are you giving us?"

"Fact," said Smilie, "just tossed this ruler through him. Try it."

Fulmer hesitated.

"It will perhaps convince you quicker than anything else, and don't inconvenience me in the least said the apparition. Fulmer tossed the ruler, with the same result as before. He was very short-sighted, and he adjusted his eyeglasses and peered across the table at the ghost, who stood impassively as he had done from the first.

"I say, Wentworth just strike a light, will you."

Wentworth lit the large lamp that stood on top of the bureau. The ghost appeared an ordinary-looking man, dressed as any man might be. Fulmer, with corrugated brow, gazed at him while Smilie and Wentworth felt a sort of momentary pride of ownership, as if their possession of the skeleton gave them a kind of proprietorship in the specter.

The amiable skeleton, which now shone white in the bright light, seem to beam in a benevolent way on its former owner.

"Sit down," said Fulmer, "I hate to talk to a—person—standing."

The specter sat down.

"Now, what use is this skeleton to you?" began the young lawyer, his professional instinct getting the better of amazement.

"That, if you will pardon me, is no one's business but my own. I may say I want it placed where I will know where to find it—or I may say that I don't choose to have it remain here, the subject of scoffing and contumely."

"Oh, you're wrong there," said Wentworth. "We both have the greatest respect for John W. He is a guide, philosopher and friend—as well as instructor."

"Just let me handle this case," said Fulmer with a backward wave of his hand. "Now what shall I call you?"

"What you please."

"Well, we will say the plaintiff. Now, plaintiff, in the first place you would have to prove to the satisfaction of a jury that this is your skeleton. We deny that it is yours."

"Of course we do," put in Smilie. "We bought the body and John wired it."

"I don't mean *that*. The defense takes the ground that this particular skeleton is not the bones of the plaintiff, but the bones of John W. Stodgers, deceased. Now it would rest with you to prove that this was your skeleton, and as people are not in the habit of having a private mark on their skeletons, I flatter myself we would have you right at the beginning of the case."

"You are a very young lawyer," replied the ghost, with a sort of post mortem sneer. "If you examine the teeth of that skeleton you will find the one on the left lower side next the back filled with silver, and if necessary, I can tell your intelligent jury the sort of cap that is under the silver to cover the nerve that once was there."

All the young men looked at J. W., who, as if enjoying the point made by its other self, suddenly clicked down its jaw and beamed on Fulmer with its silent laugh. Wentworth took up the lamp and looked at the lower jaw.

"Yes, Fulmer" he said, "that's so."

"Well, we'll waive that point—we'll waive that point," said the young lawyer, with ill-affected airiness.

"I think you might as well," said the ghost, dryly.

"But the real nub of the case would be in this: Can a man once dead lay claim to any part of the property he owned while alive? I don't recollect any parallel case to yours exactly, but I have some knowledge of the statutes of Michigan," this modestly, "and I think all the tendencies of law would be against you. When a man is dead there is no question but that his next of kin have the right to cremate, to embalm or to bury his body. They might sell it I imagine, although that is rarely done in first class-society. Now the point I would make before a jury would be—"

"I have no wish to discuss law with you. I have demanded the skeleton and I propose to have it whether you are willing or not."

"Just write that down, boys," said Fulmer. He hints at burglary."

"See here," said Wentworth, "you are not the man we dissected. I believe you're a fraud."

"Do you?" returned the ghost. "I'll convince you to save myself further trouble. I can take any one's form. For instance that of a rising lawyer." And with that the figure before them was an exact counterpart of young Fulmer. The next instant the ghost was himself again.

"By Jove," said Smilie, "what a splendid lightning change artist he would make."

"Say," said Fulmer, "what would you take for a night at the big hall? You could personate the head of the University and sing 'I want to be an Angel' with splendid effect."

"I am in no mood for chaff," said the specter, severely. "Finally, will you give up my skeleton?"

"Let him have his old bones," said Smilie.

"I certainly will *not*," cried Wentworth. "Why, Smilie, I had to drill one hundred and fifty holes in that skeleton. *No*, sir! J. W. Stodgers remains here."

"*Remains* is good," said Fulmer.

"Well, Mr. Wentworth, when you get tired of the fight just give that skeleton a decent burial." With that the ghost was gone.

"So long," cried Smilie. "What are you going to do, Wentworth? It's you and the ghost it seems."

"Do? Why keep J. W. of course."

Next day there was an astounding charge against Wentworth. A passenger coming up from Detroit by the early train had been met on the road from the station by a student exactly answering Wentworth's description, who demanded money at the point of a pistol, and the passenger would undoubtedly have been robbed if two others coming along had not frightened the culprit, who escaped. Nothing but Smilie's solemn oath that Wentworth was asleep at the time—it was Saturday morning—saved Wentworth. On Sunday all Ann Arbor was scandalized as it came from church by seeing Wentworth staggering along the street in a state of beastly intoxication. The professors hauled him over the coals, and it was in vain that he protested he had spent the day worthily, trying to catch fish up the river.

He went home mad and, as J. W. grinned at him as he came in, he seized the ruler and smashed in the trap-door jaw. The ruler did not pass through its spectral counterpart.

Next day Wentworth was too ill to attend class. Smilie left him and wended his way to college. He had just taken his seat while the Professor was jotting down names preparatory to a "quizz" when an unearthly yell attracted all eyes to the top tier of seats that descended one by one down to the operating table. There stood Wentworth on the back of the highest seat, "One, two, three, look out for me," he shouted, and with that he ran swiftly down the backs of the seats, jumping over the student's heads, hopping lightly on the "subject" that lay covered up on the revolving plank, then sprang among the lady students, who scattered screaming, and thence up to the top of the opposite tier.

"Now for a jump across the arena. Never attempted by any one outside of this circus."

"Catch him," shouted somebody. "He's insane."

At that Wentworth went for the narrow stairway, Smilie and another after him. He beat them easily across the campus and entered the door of his boarding place.

When the two students burst into the room they found Wentworth sitting dolefully looking at the damaged front of Stodgers, and he swore he had not been out that morning.

Next day he got notice of dismissal from the University.

As he sat by his window stubbornly refusing to be conquered by a ghost, and yet aware that perhaps some people would not believe the whole story if he told it, he saw his double on the opposite side of the street.

"By George!" he cried, "I'll have it out with him. If they see us both they'll believe my story.

He seized the ruler and started out. The ghost looked behind him, and then it too had a ruler in its hand. Nearing the postoffice the ghost came suddenly up to a group of men, hit out right and left with the club, struck a policeman across the face, and fled towards Wentworth. The crowd pursued. As it came to Wentworth it vanished into thin air, and the next instant Wentworth was in the hands of the outraged constable.

From the lock-up the dejected young man wrote to Smilie:

For my sake, buy a cemetery lot and bury John W. Stodgers, charging the cost to me.

Yours,
WENTWORTH.

That ended the fight. Wentworth, I regret to say, is not the first student who came to grief by letting spirits get the better of him.

Heavy Winning.

Despite the fact that the proprietors of the gaming tables at Monte Carlo have odds in their favor, the public won recently £100,000. The run of ill luck was commented on in the French papers, and Parisians flocked to the tables, there being as many as 600 playing in the room on a single night.

BLEEDING AT THE NOSE.—The best remedy for bleeding at the nose, as given by Dr. Gleason at one of his lectures, is in the vigorous motion of the jaws as if in the act of chewing. In case of a child a wad of paper should be inserted, and the child directed to chew it hard. It is the motion of the jaws that stops the flow of blood.

WILD HOGS OF SAN JOAQUIN

Of Unknown Origin, and Safer to Trap Than to Hunt.

"I don't know whether they do it any more out there or not," said a former resident of California recently, "but when I lived in San Joaquin county we used to have more fun than a house afire at the quiet little pastime of trapping wild hogs. No one ever seemed to know exactly where the wild hogs of the San Joaquin tule lands came from, but there they are, at least there they were ten years ago. They probably originated from some runaway domestic stock. These wild hogs were so shy that it was rare that any one ever got a glimpse of one, and then it would be only by accident. They held themselves entirely aloof from civilization, and it was only by strategy that they could be captured. This is the way we used to do it:

"It was no trouble to find where a drove of hogs was feeding, for they left abundant evidences of their presence. I never knew who first found out that they were partial to barley, but they were, and for that reason we thought that it was more than likely that the original stock was escaped distillery-fed swine. Anyhow, some one discovered that if there was anything a San Joaquin wild hog would risk his all for it was barley, and so we took advantage of the discovery and went to tempting the wild hog to his destruction. The first step in the conspiracy against him was the building of a corral or pen, big enough to hold a dozen hogs or so. In one side of the pen a heavy drop-gate was set, which was raised up and held in position by a rope that extended to the side opposite. The rope was held taut by being fastened to a sort of figure-four drop, which the slightest touch would spring. The corral was placed on the trail of a drove of hogs.

"The next step was to lay a liberal train of barley from the gate of the corral some distance from it along the trail. Barley was scattered about inside the pen, thickest about the gate, and gradually thinned down as the dead-fall was approached. As soon as the hogs struck the trail of barley they followed it up, crowding and pushing, and each one trying to get the biggest share, I suppose, just as natural as tame hogs. When they reached the gate in they rushed, the first one stopping where the barley lay thickest, until they were crowded further in by the squealing, greedy lot behind. It was only a matter of a few seconds before some one of the leaders had to be jammed up against the dead-fall. That settled it. Down would come the heavy gate, and there would usually be a dead hog or two in under it, and a dozen of choice fat porkers inside. The old fellows we butchered with rifle balls on the spot. If there were any young pigs in the corral we lassoed them and took them home for future reference.

"I never saw a drove of wild hogs loose but once, and from what I saw of them and their methods then I was satisfied to hunt them with barley-baited corrals, and leave the free and open chase to some one else. I was out shooting birds one day, and as I was passing through a dense thicket to get an open where I expected good sport I heard the unmistakable snorting and tusk-grinding of wild hogs. I thought some one had a corral set near by, and had got the drop on some hogs as usual, I drew toward the edge of the thicket, and then it seemed to me that the snort was too voluminous and the grinding too far-reaching and penetrating to be made by a dozen penned-up porkers, but I kept on. When I reached the edge of the thicket I peered out into the open. Well, that's all I did. I had no desire to proceed further.

"Such a sight I never saw before nor since. I think there must have been 1,000 wild hogs, of all sizes, ages and sexes, congregated in that open. They huddled together like freemen at an outdoor ward meeting. Each and every individual hog was mad—very mad. Their bristles stood up all way from their ears half way down their backs. Froth flew about in that undulating mass like foam on a storm-lashed coast. Rage gleamed from every eye, and voiced itself in every every snort. I stood there, peering out on the extraordinary scene, wishing myself ten miles away, and not daring to move, for fear the furious mob of hogs would detect me and parcel me up among them. It was five minutes before I discovered what was the cause of this turbulent gathering and the object of its fury, when I saw, in the midst of the wild concourse, a poor, lean, and haggard wolf, gathered together on the top of a stump, just beyond the reach of the biggest boar in the drove, and with the most abject look of terror on his face that it was possible to express. I don't know what the wolf had done to bring this avenging army of hogs down upon him. But there was this vulpine, unfortunate, trembling, and haggard, perched on a pinnacle barely large enough to give room for his four feet, gazing out over this waving sea of upturned tusks. He was a cowardly, thieving wolf, but I felt sorry for him.

"The hogs never let the wolf rest a second. Some big fellow would lift himself up against the stump on one side, with a snort like a thunderclap, and quick as a flash the wolf would turn his face away. Then another long-tusked brute would jump up and let go a howl, and around the wolf would go toward him like a flash. And so it went all around the stump, and it was a wonder to me how that terrorized wolf managed to keep his footing on the stump at all. By and by I got tired watching the proceedings, and I thought I would try an experiment. I raised my gun and fired in the air. That was the climax. The wolf hadn't calculated on that. With the report of the gun he lost his presence of mind. He leaped ten feet in the air and came down twenty feet away. A thousand upraised tusks were ready to receive him. There was one wild yell. Then pieces of wolf filled the air a second, and the vengeance of the wild hog was complete."

Conversation enriches the understanding; but solitude is the school of genius.

THE WILY SEAL.

Bad Luck of an Adventurous Sportsman.

After ten minutes of very hard walking and running we arrived at a point near which the black specks had been seen lying. We turned cautiously toward the beach and dodged from sand dune to sand dune until only one slight ridge of sand lay between us and the surf. Then we lay down in the snow, crawled along on our elbows, and looked over. Two plump, half-grown seals were lying lazily on the sand a few feet above the surf. They looked like good-natured babies taking an afternoon sleep. They were of a light-brown color, with round, dark-brown heads. Slowly I raised my gun above the ridge and glanced along the sights. Then, while feeling carefully for a vital spot in the seal nearest me, the child-like appearance of the animal impressed me and I lowered the gun.

"We will catch the seal alive," I said to the fisherman at the same time rising cautiously to my knees. Then, with a shout that must have thrown the seals into an ecstasy of terror, we made a brilliant dash down the beach The seals turned with awkward swiftness and, in a highly uncouth hobble, made for the water. In a moment we were upon them. Seizing the larger seal by the right fore flipper, as near up to the body as I could conveniently get, I braced my feet in the sand and pulled. The seal lifted like a log. By desperate hauling I got him up on his side. Then, turning upon me like a wild hyena, he bit and growled until I feared for my bodily safety. Before I could change my hold upon him he doubled up like a fish out of water, and striking out with his tail hit me a vicious slap full in the chest. I went down like a ten pin. When I had caught my breath and the fisherman had helped me to my feet, two round black heads were regarding us gravely from the crest of a wave some distance out at sea. Almost as angry as though I had been struck by a human being, I ran for the gun, and in another moment had sent a ball whistling across the water. The bullet kicked up the spray where the seals had been. I tried it again, and yet again, but each time the seals would dive at the flash of the gun and escape the bullet.

Later in the day we launched an ice dingy on the bay side of Fire Island to try for seals in the bay. The ice dingy was a sort of ducking boat, or sneak box mounted on runners. It was provided with oars, a sail, and a long boat hook, pointed with a flat spear. In places where the ice would bear our weight we dragged the boat over the ice by means of a long rope or pushed it in front of us with the boat hook. It ran like a heavy, old-fashioned bobsled, and in general characteristics was not unlike the Canadian toboggans recently imported into Orange, N. J.

An hour's careful search found for us a seal basking in the lee of a big cake of ice in the middle of a solidly frozen floe. We spent half an hour in selecting our line of attack. Then when we had approached as near as we dared we got down behind the boat and crawled on our hands and knees. The boat had just sufficient breadth of beam to conceal us. The seal discovered the boat when it was some distance from him. His first precaution was to jump into an air hole. When he reappeared we were several rods nearer him. He may have thought that as the boat was white it was only a cake of ice, but as it kept moving toward him he deemed it prudent to keep his eye on it. He was so vigilant about it that we made but slow headway.

We sat beside the air hole for fully ten minutes without moving a muscle. Then with startling suddenness a round black head and plump brown neck shot up from below. The fisherman heaved the boat hook with terrific force, and a second later I fired. The boat hook buried itself in the ice on the opposite side of the hole, and the fisherman followed it so far as to fall into the water head first. The seal escaped unhurt.

By means of a boat hook and the dingy's painter I managed to get the fisherman hauled out upon the ice. I stowed him away under the boat's deck and started back to Fire Island. Fortunately the tide had turned and was setting strong toward the shore. We reached the life-saving station in good time, but somewhat the worse for wear.

Italy's Soldiers in the Crimea.

Mgr. Rotelli, the Apostolic delegate at Constantinople, and a great friend of the Pope, with all the pastors of the European quarter of Constantinople, lately assisted at the inauguration of a monument erected by the Italian Government to the Italian soldiers who perished in the Crimea. This monument was erected in the Cemetery of the former hospital of Yeni-Kioi. As the Italian Ambassador Count Corti, and the soldiers of the Italian army were present, the presence of the Apostolic delegate has been much commented upon. Although Mgr. Rotelli has been very much criticised for having taken part in this ceremony, it is evident that he was directed to do so by orders from the Vatican. The Ambassador, in praising the dead soldiers, did not refrain from hinting that the Crimean war was the beginning of Italian resurrection, and the first stone of that unity completed in Rome.

The inauguration occurred on the 2d of October in the cemetery. The monument is a pyramid of red granite from Baveno, six meters high. It cost 150,000 francs. It contains the bones of 650 soldiers. The front has the Italian arms, with the following inscription:

To the remains of the soldiers of Italy, who died in the Yeni-Kioi hospital during the war of 1855—56, this grateful country has here given honorable rest by a decree of 1882.

The Ambassador delivered his speech in the cemetery, then requiem mass was celebrated in the church. His Excellency assisted at the requiem with all the Latin clergy of Constantinople, and after the ceremony was over Mgr. Rotelli gave his pontificial benediction.

Many Ambassadors were present, and the Sultan was represented by two Generals. Count Corti, who represented Italy, thanked the Apostolic delegate for taking part in the ceremony.

WINTER SIGHTS ON THE NEVA

The Samoieds from the Icy Zone.—Swift-footed Siberian Reindeer.

Every year, at the beginning of January, a number of Samoied families—tribes inhabiting the shores of the Arctic ocean—make their appearance in St. Petersburg, bringing some thirty or forty reindeers, and a dozen roughly-constructed sleighs. They erect a tent upon the banks of the frozen Neva, and near it corral their reindeers with a simple rope guard. Their object is to furnish sleighing parties with the rare sport of riding after the wing-footed Siberian deer. Their costume is well adapted to their home in the icy zone. Over a common shirt is worn a suit of reindeer skins, consisting of a baggy pair of pantaloons and a jacket, the hairy side of the skin being outside. The jacket, which reaches nearly to the knee, is buttoned up behind. The cap of deer skin is well wadded and ornamented with long fur ear-laps. The high and roughly-constructed boots, also of deer skin, reach to the knee, and have thick soles. The effect of this picturesque garb is destroyed by covering it with a long, common cotton print gown, well wadded and quilted, with sleeves so wide that no movement of the arm is discernible.

Their sleighs consist of a box, about three feet wide and seven long, resting upon pegs about three feet high, fitting into wooden runners, which turn up in front to the height of four or five feet and end in sharp points. A light stick serves as the whiffletree, which is fastened to the runners Reindeer skins cover the board seats, and reindeer skins cover the patronizing public. During the time not engaged the deer stand upon the ice, warm and panting, with their tongues hanging from their mouths, indicating that even a St. Petersburg winter is tropical to them. Their harness is also composed of the skins of the reindeer, and reminds the spectator of a mule harness in old plantation days, with the exception that strips of hide take the place of cornstalks. No traces are used, but a strong strap attached to a ring in the collar and brought between the legs of the deer is fastened to the whiffletree.

A Russian agent is employed as interpreter, and standing at the side of the Arctic vehicle, he invites the curious public to take a ride on the Neva, for a small consideration—which is not so small after all. When a number of patrons are secured the sleigh is brought up, a Samoied seats himself on the right side, taking his long line in one hand, a willow rod in the other, and signifies his readiness to start. One such ride generally satisfies the seeker after fun, as the slippery seats covered with the hairy skins are hard to retain under him, and he is in continual fear of sliding off. The speed of these deer is good, but not so great as we have been led to suppose, they being generally beaten by the little horses of Finland. Curiosity-seekers are prohibited from approaching too near the corraled deer, as a vicious animal is capable of inflicting great injury upon the visitor with his long horns, the Samoieds being held responsible by the police for any harm done to sightseers.

The tent erected to accommodate their families have much the resemblance of an Indian hut of the American frontier, of the same shape, and covered with deer skins. The interior is made comfortable with felt and fur mats. The fire is always placed in the middle of these tents. From a high pole hangs a chain attached to a kettle in which provisions are cooked. During heavy storms the opening at the top of the tent for the escape of the smoke must be closed, so that the female and juvenile portion of the colony are not very prepossessing in outward appearance, their gaudy dress, brass chains, brass buttons, brass arm and ear rings notwithstanding.

In the latter part of February they betake themselves back to their Arctic abodes, keeping only enough reindeer to transport them thither. The others are slaughtered, and the meat preserved for the homeward journey. As soon as killed, the women and children fall upon the bones, split them, and voraciously suck the marrow from them while the animal is still warm. The brain is also eaten with great gusto. The eyes of the deer are then taken by the women and buried, where it will not happen that a married woman or full-grown girl walks over them, as such an occurrence might bring great fatality to the whole Samoied tribe. The St. Petersburg curiosity-seekers often buy whole new suits of these frigid zoners for purposes of masquerading, while their boots and shoes sell readily on account of their imperviousness to wet snow. Many of these Samoieds who have thus exhibited themselves, and through their reindeer sleighing on the Neva, have accumulated small fortunes.

Stoves in the Olden Times.

Previous to 1825 the use of stoves—generally of the box pattern and of very rude construction—was confined to stores, hotel barrooms, school houses and churches in the larger cities and towns. Country churches were not usually warmed, but the older women carried their foot-stoves and the men protected their feet with stout leather overshoes known as "boxes." In the residences of some of the more wealthy city families cannel and other English coal, generally referred to at the time as "sea coal," was burned in imported grates or in Rumford stoves lined with fire brick. The rest of the world used the capacious, old-fashioned fireplace. The cheapness of fuel, the cheerfulness of an open fireplace, and the great weight and construction of the stoves in those days made the latter in but little demand.

Historic Relic.

The old front door-sill of the Lexington (Ky.) Court-house has been purchased by Slaughter Bassell, because of a historic interest that attaches to it from the fact that Aaron Burr and Henry Clay stood upon it when Burr gave Clay his word that he was guiltless of conspiracy, and received the latter's pledge to defend him.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., MARCH 10, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

In Our New Quarters.

Have you seen us in our New Quarters in Merchant Place? So many things we used to speak of have now become a settled fact, and people come here. Our prices we will guarantee. Another lot of Men's Shirts—we still keep our regular 25c White Shirt, with linen bosom. See our display of Lace, Turkoman Scrim and Madras Curtins, ten styles in Curtin Poles, This week we open an immense line of stylish goods—Home Spuns, Satines, Bastise, Crinkled Seersuckers and Laces. Well, it is a settled fact our Laces can not be equalled by any two stores in Bellefonte. Don't come to town without calling as know you will be pleased.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Read Garman's new add at head of local column. 3

——Thomas Frank, of Millheim, is seriously ill.

——The station is the liveliest place about town.

——James Smith has built an extension to his house.

——Arthur Kerlin is putting up a stable on his premisis.

——The "picter" man from Tyrone was 'round Monday.

——Spring Mills has a Young Men's Christian Association.

——Headquarters for fish at bottom prices at J. D. Long Son's.

— Several lots have been sold at the depot for building purposes.

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

——Mr. George Devling, surveyor, of Bellefonte, died the other day.

——Good assortment of bird cages for sale at Murray's drug store. tf

——Quite a lot of flitting will be done in Centre Hall on the 1st of April.

——A full line of straw and hair collars, from $1 up, at D. A. Boozer's.

——We hear Chas. Bollinger will put up a blacksmith shop at the depot.

——German Canary Birds, all comparatively cheap at Murrays Drug Store.

——The organ grinder and his monkey, or lame man on crutches will be with us soon.

——Miss Tace Musser, of Hartleton, was a guest of Mr. Aaron Harter, last week.

— One of Woodward's nimrods, Theodore Hosterman, shot a good sized bear about ten days ago.

——Rev. Heckman, of the Methodist church, administered the Lord's Supper on Sunday evening.

——The best assortment of dishes in Penns Valley and lowest prices—J. D. Long & Son.

——Mr. Tobias Bailey, of Penn, becomes tenant on the William Harter farm near Aaronsburg.

——B. F. Gramley, writes us from Kaneville, Ill., that hog cholera is raging in that neighborhood.

——Miss Lala Klinger, sister of Mrs. Simon Harper of this place, died at her home in Bellefonte, on 26 ult.

——Spring work will soon begin with the farmers, but they should first purchas a new collar of D. A. Boozer.

——Millheim boro' has a poor tax of $666, which is nearly $1 for every man, woman and child in the town.

——One day last week a cow belonging to Wm. Keller, a few miles above Centre Hall, was killed by the cars.

—— Hon. John Walls, of Lewisburg, was taken seriously ill on the 24 ult, and is now lying in a critical condition.

——The gold found in Huntingdon county is fool's gold. We have lots of it in Centre county and no one gets excite d over it.

——Rev. Wm. McCool favored our sanctum with a call and pleasant chat. Will thinks of making Nebraska his home.

——The venerable Peter Wilson, of Spring Mills, is again ill, suffering from an affection of the heart. He is now 88 years of age.

——According to the columns of the Bellefonte papers every thing is dull at the county-seat except the arrival of "little ones."

——Dr. Van Valzah, of Spring Mills, was in town last Friday, and tells us there are a number of sick folks about that place.

—— Horace Zerby left for Grant City, Mo., this morning, and of course subscribed for the REPORTER. Wish you luck, Horace.

—— John Riehel, jr., who has been in the employ of the druggist Harris, Bellefonte, intends going to Greensbug, Pa., to clerk in a drug store.

——Mr. Geo. Baker and family, of near Oak Hall, are preparing to flit to Osborne county, Kansas, where Mr. Baker will engage in farming.

——Dame rumor has it that George Benner, son of Wm. Benner, at the Old Fort, will start a grocery in the Durst store room, opposite the hotel.

——Subscribers who change post-offices this spring will please inform us, giving the name of the office they move from as well as the new address. tf

Read Garman's new add at head of local column.

——Based on the number of votes cast in the boro' we have a population of near 500. Quite a handsome increase in about two years, when it was about 325.

——The stained glass for the new Luth. church arrived last week and is being put in place. It is expected to hold services in the Sunday school room in a few weeks.

——Demmy Tomlinson, son of Rev. John Tomlinson, formerly of Aaronsburg, was killed in the west by being knocked off of a railroad train, on which he was an employee.

——Union county thinks it has oil, and want's to dig down 2500 ft. to find it. Such a hole as that might come out at Shanghai and the ile run over China instead of Union county.

——Saturday and Sunday, last, were spring-like overhead, and the only fine days we had in two months. The bluebird is around and his warbling announces the approach of spring.

——A number of people of this place attended the Evangelical Conference which convened at Millheim last week. On Sunday evening services were held in four churches under Evangelical directions.

——Mr. Wm. Stover, of Spring Mills, formerly of near Centre Hall, is seriously ill. Mr. D. Luse, of same place, father of our townsman D. F. Luse, is also very low; as well a young Mr. Breon and Mrs. Jacob Fultz.

——Esq. Samuel Gettig, of Coburn, in charge of the grain house there, intends moving to Spring Mills and will be chief of clerks in the Grenoble establishment. This will leave a vacancy to be filled by the Governor.

——Samuel Hess, of near Pine Grove Mills, one of the oldest citizens of that section, and who in consequence rarely goes from home, thinks of attending Aaronsburg's Centennial next summer.

——The freight traffic on our railroad is large. All the freight from the east to Bellefonte goes over the L. & T. We think the freight train should be run through from Montandon to Bellefonte.

—Mr. Isaac Smith, of Williamsport, spent an hour in our sanctum the other day. We are always glad to have such pleasant callers. Mr. Smith thinks of becoming a citizen of Centre Hall, and engage in business here.

——George Durst's sale, last Thursday, was one of the best of the season, so far. The attendance was large, and live stock brought good prices. Mr. Durst will quit farming and will retire to a small property about a mile west of his farm.

——An effort was made to have the 6:37 a. m. train east and the 4:40 train west carry mail. This would give us first class mail accommodations. Years ago Philadelphia morning mail reached us at 12 p. m. by coach from Lewistown.

——Thos. H. Harter, esq., of the Middleburg *Post*, made a few days stay with the family of the editor. Tom is a graduate of the REPORTER office, and is doing finely at the capital of Snyder county, where he prints a live paper.

——Mr. William McCormic, of Potters Mill, after an illness of four months, from ulceration of the bowels, is able to visit Centre Hall again. He looks as though he had no easy battle, but is gaining strength.

——Mr. Samuel Wise, one of Gregg township's best farmers, in company with his son-in-law, Mr. Homan, gave the "Reporter" a call. They report the crop as somewhat damaged in their section from the rigors of winter.

— Our old friend, Frank Bowersox, of Rock Spring, gave us a call. Frank is prospering up there, and has recently purchased a farm from the Gordon heirs, 160 acres, for $9000. He had 50 acres in wheat last season and harvested 1070 bushels from it. Der Frank ferbungert noch net.

——Mrs. Hannah Thompson died at Mackeyville, Clinton county, on the 17th ult, aged nearly 94 years, and was interred in Cedar Hill cemetery. She was a daughter of Solomon Betz, and was born in Union county, but 72 years ago removed to the home where she died.

——As the first of April draws near those who expect to begin house-keeping this spring should look to their best interests and see where they can get the best goods for the money. J. Kyle McFarlane & Co., of Bellefonte, have just put an entirely new cook stove for inspection. It is very large and roomy, the handsomest we have seen.

——Messrs. John Rishel, jr., and Isaac Harpster, while on their way home from Boalsburg last Wednesday night, met with rather a serious accident by their horse running over a steep bank, completely overturning the buggy and throwing the gentlemen to the ground. Fortunately a few bruises and a broken shaft was all the damage done.

——Mr. Isaac Underwood, of Spring Mills, is prepared to furnish, on short notice, all kinds of plaining mill work, from a West Branch factory, at prices which will make it an object for parties wishing to buy to consult him before purchasing elsewhere. Outside and inside trimmings for houses a specialty. Plans and specifications furnished on application with estimate of cost. 3m3t

——Messrs. Daniel Musser and J. C. Musser, of Wolf's Store, paid the metropolis of the valley a visit and chatted with us, when the former said: "In a few weeks I am going to California, together with J. C. Musser, Dan Prutzman, who once lived in Centre Hall, and A. R. McCalob, of Mackeyville; our wives and families will go with us, making our company number ten. $42 will be the cost of landing the adults in Lassing Co, in the northern part of the state; cheap, ain't it? When we find a big nugget of the "yaller stuff" we'll send you a piece. Good-bye."

——The English sparrow is an early breeder. Under the eaves of the Witmer homestead, built on the spouting is a sparrow's nest, from which already last week could be plainly heard the notes of a nest full of young ones bred out amid all the cold and storm of the last two previous weeks. As a prolific bird, the sparrow has been the wonder—but should it be a wonder when it rears a family of young amid the most bitter rigors of winter? This brood of little ones will be the parents of a new brood before it is three months old, and of still another before fall, to which will be addded the increase from the branching out, and thus the little pest goes right on whether school keeps or not. Lovers of sparrow pot-pie need have no fears therefore that the main ingredient to their favorite dish is going to be a short crop at any time.

AT MILLHEIM.

CENTRAL EVANGELICAL CONFERENCE.

Millheim, Penn., March 5.—Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Evangelical Association met at Millheim to hold its 47th annual session, March 4. The session opened at 8.30 a. m., Bishop Thomas Bowman, of Allentown, presiding. After the usual devotional exercises the President appointed Rev. Swengle Secretary, who appointed Revs. E. Crumbling and J. C. Reeser assistants. After some preliminary business the Conference went into secret session, which occupied the forenoon session and part of the afternoon, when the public were invited to the conference room. Then the applications for Elders' orders were had, and the following received orders: J. D. Stover, J. H. Welsh, J. R. Sechrist, J. D. Shortis, H. S. Bason, A. W. Swengle, S. M. Montz, H. A. Benfer.

The following received Deacon's orders: D. O. Goodling and T. A. Shortis.

Rev. J. C. Hummel, an Elder of the M. E. Church, South, was received into this Conference in the same relation.

The following received licences to preach the Gospel: E. S. Bollinger, Guy Galleghan, F. S. Norman, A. Williamson, C. J. Dick, S. D. Moore, J. Wommelsdorfer, M. F. Thomas.

Following is the report of the Stationing Committee:

YORK DISTRICT.

M J Carothers, P. E.
Carlisle, P W Group.
Cumberland, L Dice and J Womeldorf, under the P. E.
Bendersville, J L Miller.
Dillsburg, B F Anthony.
Bloomsgrove, L E Crumbling.
Lewisberry, J D Shortiss.
York Circuit, A H Irvine.
York, Queen St., C F Deininger.
York, King St., A Stapleton.
Red Lyon, E Yearick.
Millersville, E Crumbling.
Prospect, P F Jarrett.
Chanceford, J H Hertz.
Loganville, B Hengst.
Glen Rock, J A Irvine.
Shrewsbury, H H Douty & G B Gallaher, under the P. E.
Jarrettsville, L K Harris.
Baltimore, Trinity, G H Schleh.
Baltimore, Preston St., E S Bollinger.
White Ground, H N Grenninger.
Alberton, H T Searle.
J Hartzler, Miss. to Japan.

JUNIATA DISTRICT.

J M Ettinger, P. E.
Hagerstown, J C Reeser.
Hagerstown Circuit, C F Gephart.
Leesburg, J W Bentz.
Big Spring, A A Benfer.
Marysville, I C Yeakle.
Perry, G Joseph.
New Port and Patterson, E Swengle.
Liver Pool, E D Keen.
Juniata, S M Montz.
Lewistown, R W Runyan.
McClure, N Young.
Middleburg, W H Stover and C V B Aurand.
Port Treverton, S Aurand.
Millmont, W W Rhodes.
Centre, J G M Swengle.
Spring Mills, J Stambach.
Brush Valley, H S Bason.
P S Orwig, member of Millmont Quarterly Conference.
E Stambach, member of Centre Quarterly Conference.
B F Hall, member of Marysville Quarterly Conference.
A E Gobble, S I Shortis and M J Snyder, members of the New Berlin Quar. Con.

LEWISBURG DISTRICT.

Lewisburg, J Young.
Buffalo, I M Pines.
White Deer, S Smith.
Milton, C W Finkbinder.
Hughesville, J W Messenger.
Dushore and Bernice, H W Hartman.
Danville, A S Baumgardner.
Bloomsburg, H W Buch.
Berwick, J J Lohr.
Columbia, D P Kline.
Litzerne, M F Fosseman and supply.
Cattawissa, J B Fox.
Waller, J F Shultz and C W Moore under P. E.
Wyoming, J M Brader.
Tunkhannock, H A Stoke.
West Clifford, C L Sones.
Turbertville, C J Dick.
West Brooklin Circuit, W L Beaumont.
A L Reeser, G Hunter and A W Swengle, members Lewisburg Quar. Con.
S P Remer, member Hughesville Quarterly Conference.

WILLIAMSPORT DISTRICT.

Williamsport, Market St., E Kohr.
" Bennet St., G W Currin.
" Newberry, T M Morris.
" Circuit, W N Wallis.
Lycoming, D W Miller.
Jersey Shore, J M Price.
Lock Haven, J M Dick,
" Circuit, P C Weidemyer.
Nittany Valley, H W Gross, M I Jamison under the P. E.
Sugar Valley, C H Goodling.
Centre Hall, J M Kipp.
Milesburg, J H Welsh.
Liberty, J R Seachrist.
East Libesty, J D Stover.
Grover, F S Vought.
Highlands, E O Goodling.
Wayland, B F Keller
Seneca Falls, Z Hornberger.
A Krause, member of the Bennet St. Quarterly Conference.
R Young, Member of the Jersey Shore Quarterly Conference.
Jazo Takano, member of Tokia, Japan, Quarterly Conference.

FARMERS MILLS.

Mr. Dale, merchant, will leave here shortly and engage in store-keeping at Centre Hall. The old Fisher stand which he occupied is one of the oldest in the valley.

Maj. Fisher's mill, in charge of Mr. Auman, is doing some of the best work.

Sales are plenty and free dinners ditto.

The grain fields have been injured some by the winter storms.

The cave hotel will be opened for uests in April. JOE.

——The particulars of J. L. Cole's death, which we mentioned last week, are about as follows: He came to this city accompanied by his son, on business connected with procuring of his hotel license. After registering at the Irvin House he called on his attorney, A. W. Brungard, Esq, at the latter's office on Water street, where a short conversation was indulged in by the two gentlemen. They then walked up to the residence of Judge Mayer, saw and talked to that gentleman and left, with the intention of returning to Mr. Brungard's office. While near the Presbyterian church Mr. Cole partially turned toward Mr. Brungard, as if in the act of speaking, when he threw up his hands, and without uttering a sound and with a strange stare was about to fall when Mr. Brungard, with the exclamation, "What is the matter with you, Cole?" caught and prevented him from falling to the pavement.—Lock Haven Dem., 4.

ABE BUZZARD A CHRISTIAN.

Philadelphia, March 9.—At a meeting of Methodist ministers yesterday, Rev. J. S. Lame said he was satisfied that Abe Buzzard was converted before he surrendered to the authorities, and that before long a church would be erected within a stone's throw of the Buzzard residence.

PUBLIC BUILDING AT ALLENTOWN.

Washington, March 9.—Senator Cameron introduced a bill to-day for the erection of a public building at Allentown. It appropriates $100,000 for the purpose.

Don't Read This.

In order to lower our stock for new spring goods we have reduced prices on very many goods from ten to twenty-five per centum. Many first quality Calicos reduced from 8c to 6c. Ginghams 6c. Dress Goods reduced from 8c to 6c; 10c to 8c; 12c to 10c and so on up.

Horse, Bed and Lap Blankets away below price. Shawls, and winter stock in general, at corresponding low prices.

We expect to bring home a fine lot of spring goods and in order to do so must have more room. Come and See.

Very respectfully,

WM. WOLF & SON.

AN EARLY SETTLER.

Among the early settlers of the eastern section of this valley, were Andrew Harter and the Stovers. The Stovers, grand-fathers of the numerous families of that name in Haines and Penn, settled on the south side of the valley in Haines, because of the streams and abundance of water, Pine creek and the mountain springs in that quarter, and some of their descendants (the Stovers) still occupy the farms cleared by their grand-parents in Haines township.

Andrew Harter, grand-father of the present generation of Harters, chose a more central portion of the valley, and purchased a tract of timber land from James Duncan, which he cleared, and is now the fertile and well known farm belonging to the estate of William Harter, dec'd, one mile south of Aaronsburg. When Mr. Harter reached the valley all that section was a wilderness, and howling with wolves, and other wild animals, and a sprinkling with Indians who made incursions upon the early settlers and kept them in constant dread.

Mr. Harter's first work, with the aid of his wife, was to build a log hut. He brought with him a hired boy. Arriving on his tract in the morning with a span of horses, these were tied to a tree and felling of trees began, and at night the family had a log hut up and ready to give them shelter. The door was an opening with a blanket hung before it to keep out the storm. For windows there were opening left in the sides and oiled paper stretched over these to give light. This hut was thus occupied by the family twelve years; sleeping amid the nocturnal howling of the wolves that prowled around the hut, attracted, no doubt, by the smell of provisions.

When enough land had been cleared to raise a small crop, the surplus grain was hauled to Reading—not to Deerstown or Coburn. There were no roads like now, and Mr. Harter had to scuff trees to serve as a guide against missing his way.

Think of that, you young Stovers, Harters, Weavers, and others of to-day, for your grand-fathers went through the same ordeal and teamed to Reading with Andrew Harter!

Mr. Harter often set out alone with his team bound for Reading, leaving the old lady to take care of the home and tremble when the wolves started their concert around the hut at night.

These old settlers in their trip to Reading would take with them their cooking utensils and keep their own tavern as they went on their weary trip to Reading. When night came on the halt was in the woods, their bed on the wagon. A trip like this would take 6 to 8 days; and with the return were brought such goods and necessaries as their wants called for.

There are many interesting incidents connected with the early settlers of this valley that will be interesting to relate when Aaronsburg holds its Centennial, next summer. Many of the present generation of Harters, Stovers, Wolfs, Weavers, &c, can recall incidents like the above, which they have from the lips of their grandfathers and grandmas.

On January 4 Mrs. Steadman, postmistress at Mifflinburg, sent a registered letter directed to Harrisburg, containing $254. Last week, thinking she had received but mislaid the receipt for the money, she wrote asking that a duplicate be sent her. Upon investigation it was found that she had no credit for that amount on the books of the Harrisburg office. Postoffice Inspector Ables, of Philadelphia, was sent to make an investigation, and found that the letter had been sent into the post office at Lewisburg, and that while there Catherman, who was recently convicted of robbing a registered pouch at Lewisburg, now in the Sunbury jail, had taken a letter, rifled its contents and spent a large portion of the money in purchasing a watch, bracelet, and other articles of like character to adorn his lady love. Catherman, on being accused of this, confessed it.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

THE SOUTH PENN ROAD.

Huntingdon, March 9.—Counsel for the South Pennsylvania Railroad Co. filed a writ of error yesterday to the decree made by Judge Furst substituting the South Pennsylvania as a party defendant in the case of the judgement of W. McKnight Williamson against the Sherman Valley and Broad Top Railroad Co. The Sheriff left to levy on the property and franchises of the company, but the latter proceeding of the company's council will postpone the sale indefinitely.

MURDER OF TWO WOMEN.

Pittsburg, March 9.—A horrible double murder and robbery were committed yesterday at the farm house of John T. Everhart, near Lickingville. A boy in the family, returning home from school, found Mrs. Everhart lying on the floor with her throat cut from ear to ear, and her mother, Mrs. Gilfallan, in the spring house, also with her throat cut and life extinct. The house had been ransacked and $300 taken. John T. Everhart is a well-to-do farmer and was absent at the time.

Read Garman's new add at head of local column.

THE CALIFORNIA DUCHESS.

Her Former Exploits Among Yale College Juniors and Seniors.

New Haven, March 2.—Mrs. Allie Ellis, otherwise known as the "California Duchess," the confidence woman, who last week attracted attention in Washington, has been shown to be identical with Mrs. M. B. C. Willis, who, in 1881, victimized a number of Yale students and New Haven business men. She appeared as a fashionable attired blonde of 28 years, and engaged an expensive room at the Tontine, where she soon formed the acquaintance of wealthy students. She became the idol of the fast set, and accepted their drives, suppers and other attentions.

After exhausting the supply of money and valuable presents that were readily forthcoming, she successfully blackmailed her admirers in considerable amounts by threatening to inform the faculty and their parents of their escapades. Her victims were mostly of the junior and senior classes. After impoverishing the students, Mrs. Willis turned her attention to certain solid business men, out of whom she managed to draw a great deal of money by the aid of an ill-favored individual who posed as her husband. When the mine was exhausted, Mrs. Willis suddenly decamped.

BIG FIRE AT LANCASTER.

The Post-Office Building Badly Damaged —Loss Near $100,000.

Lancaster, March 8.—A fire broke out at 7 o'clock this evening in the feed store of Henry Fisher, a frame structure on Market street, and in a short time the entire structure was destroyed, with its contents. The flames communicated to the rear of A. K. Keplar's hardware store, a structure 300 feet long. The fire swept the entire length of the building, and it is a total ruin. The flames next communicated to the Post-office building, next door, but the firemen succeeded in saving the building from destruction, although it is badly damaged. Mr. Thompson, a fireman, was seriously injured. The loss will be between $80,000 and $100,000. The hardware store and adjoining buildings are well insured.

Incredible—the manner in which all cases of catarrh yield to Keller's Catarrh Remedy. There is no medicine in the market like it. Sufferers of blood diseases should not fail to try it. See advertisement.

John Balliett, of Slatington, left personal property valued at $70,000 and real estate worth three times as much. There are several illegitimate children who, under the law of Pennsylvania, cannot claim any of the estate, because no will was made.

Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the spring of the year to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore the healthy tone and vigor of the whole physical mechanism.

Pennsylvania Railroad employes are organizing Assemblies of the Knights of Labor all along the line for their own protection. There are now two at Altoona and one at Tyrone. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers are also establishing new Brotherhoods at various points.

The extraordinary popularity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the natural result of its use by intelligent people for over forty years. It has indisputably proven itself the very best known specific for all colds and coughs and pulmonary complaints.

HORSE SALE.

The undersigned will offer at public sale) at Meyer's Hotel, at Centre Hall,

TUESDAY, MARCH 16, 1886, 16 HEAD OF HORSES.

All of choice stock, Percherons, Normans, &c., Among which will be fine Driving Horses, Excellent Draft Horses, ages from 3 to 6 years. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock. J. C RANKIN.

Sale March 18.

PUCLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, in Centre Hall, on Thursday, March 18: One good mare with foal, one cow, 2 shoats, household furniture, 3 stoves, and many other articles. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m. W. R. CAMP.

Sale March 19.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, ½ mile east of Boalsburg, Friday, March 19, at 1 p. m.: One bay mare with foal, one black horse, 2 cows, 5 shoats, 2 sets of tug harness, set single harness, set fiynets, 2-horse wagon, 1-horse spring wagon, open buggy, sleigh, sled, hay rake, grain drill, 2 plows, harrow, hay fork and rope, cider mill, 20 acres of grain in the ground, 2 grain cradles, corn planter, dinner bell, riding saddle, fanning mill, bed stead, table, sink, forks, rakes, double trees, chains, lot bags, scoop shovel, set hay ladders, and many other articles. Wm. Goheen, Auct. A. OSMAN.

Sale March 20.

PUBLIC SALE.—One-half mile east of Centre Hill, on the Barnet Wagner farm, on Saturday, March 20, at 1 p. m.: 2 good heavy farm mares, 4 cows, one fresh, heifer, 2 calves, 3 head young cattle, 1 bull 2 years old, 2 breeding Sows, 7 pigs, 2 shoats, Chesterwhite boar, Champion reaper and mower, Willoby grain drill, 1 south Bend plow, 2 Centre Hall plows, Centre Hall compianter, 2 harrows, single trees, evener, barrel cider vinegar, and household furniture. MALCHIA CROTZER.

D. R. Sweetwood, Auct.

SALE MARCH 21, one mile west of Pine Grove Mills, at 9 a. m., sharp. Horses, Mules, Cattle, Sheep, Farm Implements, and Household goods. J. HALE ROSS.

MUSICAL COLLEGE—The 29th Session of Six Weeks, opens Monday evening, April 26, for the teaching and training of young ladies in vocal and instrumental music. Address, F. C. MOYER, Musical Director, Freeburg, Pa. 24feb1m

SELECT SCHOOL.—The undersigned will open a select school, in Centre Hall, beginning during April. Tuition from $2 to $4. C. M'c. RISHEL.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST SECURED, on first class Kansas farms and town property. Apply to LEWIS KURTZ, tf Newton, Kas.

——Whole pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Hereafter subscribers to the REPORTER, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain 25 Cents as a premium for advance pay.

Any of our subscribers sending us the names of two new subscribers with the cash one year in advance, will get one year's credit free on REPORTER.

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Mar. 8, 1886.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			28
" Western "			29
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz		crates	15
" " "		bbls	15
Western, ex brands	"	crates	16
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby		per lb	13
" mixed "		"	11
" Western, straight		"	11
" " mixed		"	7
Roosters		"	6
Ducks, Spring		"	12
Turkeys		"	10
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, extra, young		per lb	13
" poor to medium		"	12
" old toms		"	9
Spring Chickens, dry picked		"	15
" " scalded		"	12
" Ducks		"	14
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime		per lb	7¼
" Fair to good		"	6½
" Common stock		"	4½
Sheep, prime		"	5
Lambs, extra		"	6¼
Live Cattle		"	5¾
Hogs, live		"	4¾
Pigs, live		"	5¼
Dressed Pork		"	6
NUTS.			
Chestnuts, per bushel		$2 00	2 25
Shellbarks, do			80
Walnuts, do		45	50
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Cabbage		per 100	$4 00
Apples, new		per bbl	1 75
Potatoes, Early Rose		per bus	65
" Burbanks, choice		"	60
" Mixed Lots		"	50
HAY AND STRAW.			
Timothy, choice		per ton	$18 00
" fair		" 12 00	16 00
Cut Hay		"	21 00
Rye Straw		"	20 00
Wheat Straw		"	11 00
Oat Straw		"	10 00
SEEDS.			
Timothy		per bu 1 90	2 00
Clover		per lb 9¼	10
Flax		per bu	1 40
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice			10¼
Ohio, fat, fine			9¼
DRIED FRUIT.			
Pitted Cherries		per lb 9	10½
Raspberries		"	14
Blackberries		" 7	8½
Dried Peaches, unpeeled		"	8½
do pared		"	10
Apples, ½s		"	3
do sliced		"	4
BEANS.			
New Marrow		per bus	1 75
Old do		"	
Marrow Pea Bean		"	1 50
White Kidney Bean		"	1 90
Red do do		"	2 00
Green Peas		"	1 15
WOOL.			
Tub-Washed		per lb 32	34
Unwashed		" 22	24
FEATHERS.			
Choice Geese		per lb	50
Prime "		" 47	49
Chicken		" 4	7
Turkey, as to quality		" 7	6
Duck		" 25	30
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry		per lb 10	11
Calf, Salted		" 11	12
Hides, Green, Steer		" 6	7
" " Cow		" 4	5
" " Bull		" 4	5
" Salted Steer		" 9	9½
" Cow		"	8½
Sheep Skins, per piece		35	1 25
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime		per lb 6¼	7
Tallow, Solid		"	7
" Cake		"	5½
Honey in Comb		"	16
Country Soap		"	5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuation

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Philadelphia, Feb'y 16.—Wheat was dull and ½ lower with 87 bid and 88¼ asked for Feb.; 88¼ bid and 89¼ asked for March. Corn was dull quiet and, with 47¼ bid and 48¾ asked for February, Mar. and May. Oats were steady, with 39¾ bid and 40¼ asked for February; 39¾ bid and 40¼ asked for Mar.

THE CATTLE MARKET.

Beef cattle—Extra 5¼a6¼ cents, good 4¼a5¼c, medium 3¾a4¼c, common 2¾a3¾c.

Sheep were in fair demand and firm. Extra 5¼a5¾c, good 4¾a5¼c, common 3a3¾c.

Lambs, at 3¼a7c.

Hogs were inactive, at 6¼a6½c.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	18
Ham	12	Sides	7
Shoulders	7	Potatoes	30
Lard	6		

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GRAIN MRKETS.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, Red	$ 88	Oats	$ 30
Wheat, White	83	Rye	50
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	60

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

COAL.

For Cash or Grain.

Egg	$ 4 50	Small Stove	$ 4 65
Broken	4 50	Pea	2 90
Lump	4 60	Soft	2 50
Chestnut	4 50		

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 60	Bran per ton	16 50
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 40	Bran, retail, cwt.	2
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 30

Prices at J. D. Long & Son's,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Small Stove Coal	$ 4 80	White & mixed	$ 80
Chestnut	4 20	Butter	18
Egg	4 10	Eggs	20
Pea	2 65	Potatoes	35
Snow Shoe	2 50	Lard	6
Red Wheat	85	Pork	5
		Beef	5c to 6c.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Wm. Kerr, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

G. L. GOODHART,
O. A. KERR,
Executors, Centre Hill, Pa.
3feb6t

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
tf 9ly

LOTS AT PRIVATE SALE.—Three several parcels of ground, at and near Potters Mills, willed by Joseph Carson, dec'd, to Mrs. M. E. Hutchenson, are offered at private sale. One lot, containing about 18 acres, known as the Wason property, with a tenant house thereon; another lot, known as the Toner property, with a small dwelling thereon; the other a tract of mountain land, one mile south of Potters Mills. For further particulars apply to; WM. M. ALLISON,
Potters Mills, Pa.,
Agent for Mrs. M. E. Hutchinson.
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